JOHN BULL, JULY 19, 1924. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVI. No. 946. SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1924. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

THE CURSE OF THE PICTURE PRESS

by

"A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

Handy to have in the House

A box of Beecham's Pills is a handy thing to have in the house, and if a dose is taken at the moment of need much illness will be saved. Any trouble arising from derangement of the digestive organs is quickly set right by Beecham's Pills.

This unrivalled medicine will do more to build up robust health and maintain it than many folk imagine.

For Sluggish Liver, Sick-headache, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Constipation

Beecham's Pills

ARE UNEQUALLED

Sold everywhere in boxes. *Labelled 1s 3d and 3s 0d.*

GRAVES
STYLISH COSTUMES.

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes.

All Garments warranted of best make throughout. From 5/- monthly. The finest qualities, the most becoming fashions.

Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of first payment. Balance monthly if satisfied. Money back if in any way disappointed.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS
A post card will bring you a complete Range of styles & patterns per return

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

The 'MELBA'

8/- MONTHLY

Our latest creation, the pick of this season's fashions; there is no need for you to wear old clothes. We offer you this charming high-class costume, Tailor-made, in good quality Gabardine for 8/- monthly, and it's as good a costume as any lady could wish to wear. Look at the attractive design, the beautiful silk stitching, the long roll collar, and remember the quality is guaranteed, supplied in Navy, Nigger, Mole, Cinnamon and Black, beautifully embroidered with colored silk and Paisley lining and the price is only £6 0 cash or 63/- easy terms, 8/- now & 8/- monthly after delivery. Send 8/- now, say colour desired, and you have the costume to wear while paying for it.

The charm of being well dressed is now within your reach. Here we offer you, on simple easy terms, this wonderful costume of extreme beauty for 8/- monthly. It's the only safe way, send 8/- and have the costume to examine before paying anything further — if satisfied you pay 8/- monthly, if not satisfied your deposit is refunded. Send 8/- to-day, and say which colour we shall send you.

PRICE LIST FREE.

MASTERS Ltd., 83, Hope Stores RYE.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

J. H. BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53 E.N.), London, W.1.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

EIGHT REMARKABLE LETTERS!

THE letters we reproduce here are typical of the thousands in our possession, all written in a similar strain.

Isn't a Free Insurance Gift of this kind which covers you against Fire, Storms, Floods, Sickness, Accidents, etc., well worth having? You never know when YOUR turn may come. Isn't it worth two minutes of your time to sign the forms now?

In the Nick of Time.

"I cannot express how thankful I am to receive your generous Free Insurance award. The fact that I was registered only four days before the fire proves that everyone should register without delay."—(Signed) JOHN FYALL, 16, Rowhouse Square, By Alloa, Scotland.

"Everybody Happy."

"On behalf of my son, who is still in hospital, I thank you for the cheque for £5 5s. It will prove very acceptable when my son comes home. The neighbours are delighted."—(Signed) R. FENN, 2, Bellevue Terrace, Clifton, Bristol.

The Only Paper Paying Flood Benefits.

"Please accept my hearty thanks for cheque and for your promptness. I am well aware of the many calls upon your Free Insurance due to the late Storms and Floods. Your Free Insurance Gift is a great blessing."—(Signed) W. BROWN, 2, Newmarket Road Cottages, Burwell, Cambs.

"A Lucky Chap."

"I am thankful for the way you have paid my claim for broken arm without any trouble. I think myself a lucky chap, as if it had not been for my wife I should never have signed the forms, and I was only registered three days before accident happened."—(Signed) THOS. NICHOLSON, Burnopfield Colliery, Co. Durham.

Timely Assistance.

"I received your cheque today. I can't thank you enough for your kindness. When I applied for the sickness benefit I had been unemployed for nearly two years. Your help will just about put me on my feet again."—(Signed) PETER CANEVALE, 5, Drumgrochar Road, Greenock.

"Her Best Days Work."

"Thank you very much for the cheque. It will help me to smooth things over after all the sickness we have had. When I signed your Free Insurance Coupon I think it was the best day's work I ever did in my life."—(Signed) Mrs. N. BUCKNELL, 19, Mill Street, South Molton.

Heartfelt Thanks.

"I received your kind answer and cheque, for which I thank you very much indeed. It is four weeks now since we all had to go out to sleep, but now I will be able to get some beds to sleep in at home. Thank God for your help."—(Signed) Mrs. M. BAXTER, The Lodge, Old Hoole Park, Chester.

"Genuine."

"Thank you for cheque received. "John Bull's" Insurance is genuine, and I advise everyone to join it as it is a most generous Society. You pay nothing, simply put your name down and leave an order with your newsagent."—(Signed) SARAH O'LEARY, 5, Shaw Street, Greenock.

HOLIDAY RISKS.

JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance benefits are extended to Registered readers during their stay at hotels, boarding houses, or apartments, both as to accident benefits and material damage, the latter limited to £20 to cover personal belongings.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full ..... Age....
(CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 19/7/24.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 19/7/24.

SEND NO MONEY

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

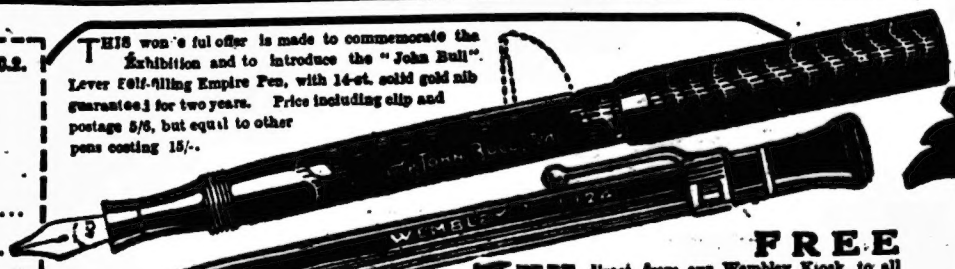
Send me the "John Bull" 5/- "Empire" Pen and FREE 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (inc. postage and pen clip) or return in new condition within three days.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

If remittance is sent cross P.O./cheque "& Co.," and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium, or broad nib. J.B. 19.7.24.

THIS wonderful offer is made to commemorate the Exhibition and to introduce the "John Bull" Lever Self-filling Empire Pen, with 14-ct. solid gold nib guaranteed for two years. Price including clip and postage 5/6, but equal to other pens costing 15/-.



FREE

FREE direct from our Wembley Kiosk to all purchasers of the "John Bull" Empire Pen described above a 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil as illustrated, designed in a variety of art shades, complete with refills and clip and emblazoned with the Wembley insignia.

FREE! 2/6 SOUVENIRS FROM WEMBLEY

The New "VALET" AutoStrop Safety Razor will shave you better every day—in every way —— at a cost of Half-a-crown

YES. Shave you *better* every day. No more dragging or pulling. No more half-shaves. No more continual changing of blades. Yet a perfect, close, comfortable shave every time.

This is how.

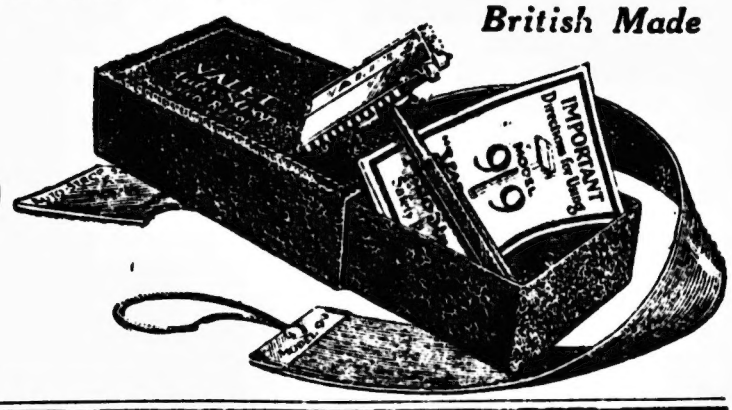
Each "VALET" Razor has a strop; you slip it straight into the razor head. For about 10 seconds you run the razor up and down. This gives you a perfect shaving edge and because the blade is stropped into this sharpness every morning it gives you the same perfect shave for weeks and weeks. To clean it is just as simple—a rinse, a wipe, a run on the strop and you are finished.

You can obtain the half-crown set in a neat case which contains the razor, one blade and strop. Most dealers stock it, but should you experience any difficulty the manufacturers will send it post free on receipt of a postal order for 2/6.

British Made

"VALET" Auto Strop Safety Razor

Obtainable of all Dealers.



THE AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD., 197-207, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1

You need SAMBULINE

to protect your skin against sunburn and gnat bites.

Large sized tube 1/6 from all chemists or send 1/6 to Dept. T.S., 286, Euston Road, London, N.W.1. Manufactured by Osborne, Bauer and Cheeseman.

Rudge-Whitworth Ltd Coventry

Rudge four valve four speed

Aluminium Piston. Mechanical Oiling. Electric Lighting. Interchangeable Wheels.

1924 Catalogue Free.

350 c.c., 60 Gns. = £63. Without Electric Lighting, £58 (£15 8s. 11d. cash, and 12 monthly payments of £4 1s. 2d.)

500 c.c. 70 Gns = £73 10s.

Without Electric Lighting, £68 10s.

London Showroom: 230, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

Write for 1924 Catalogue.

Immediate delivery of 350 c.c. Rudge Four Valve, Four Speed

He could have shaved

Primitive man could have shaved with a chipped flint if only he'd had Erasmic Shaving Cream.

To use Erasmic Shaving Cream is to enjoy the shave of your dreams, to see—but not to feel—the beard shorn away neatly, smoothly. We are so enthusiastic about this cream that we want you to try it *free*. We know that once you have used it you will hate to be without it. Fill in the coupon below and look forward to the most wonderful shaves you've ever had.

BRITISH — Therefore Best.

ERASMIC SHAVING CREAM

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Please send me a fortnight's trial of Erasmic Shaving Cream free.

Name & Address.....

.....

.....

Post in open envelope, ½d. stamp to Erasmic Co., Ltd., Warrington.

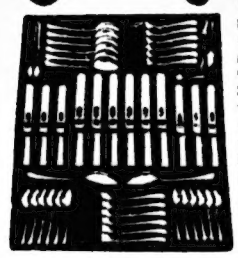
16

E R. 32-54.

GRAVES STAINLESS CUTLERY

SAVES TIME, LABOUR & MONEY

GRAVES



It banishes for evermore the daily drudgery of Knife-Cleaning.

Complete service of 48 pieces, £3:5:0 (without case). Ivory-grained handles, Columbian Silver Spoons & Forks which wear white all through. Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, 5/- monthly.

5/- NOW

CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c., Post Free.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Old False Teeth Wanted

Big Prices paid for old false teeth, any condition. Call or post, Goods sent by post, cash by return. If cash offer not satisfactory, teeth returned post paid.

Try us and get a SQUARE DEAL.

S. KAY, 21, Hopwood Avenue (opposite Royal Exchange), Manchester. City 9608

AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days' approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARG. IN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY.

The O'Brien Ltd.

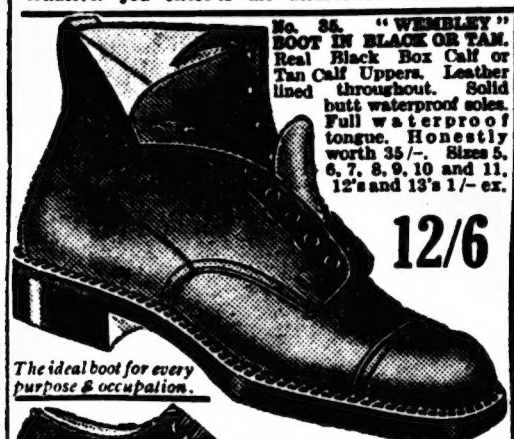
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER. DEPT. 27 COVENTRY.

BOLSOM BROS.' GREAT EXTENSION SALE

REMARKABLE HOLIDAY OPPORTUNITY

SPECIAL LINES OF LADIES' & GENTS' BOOTS & SHOES BY RETURN POST AT 12/6

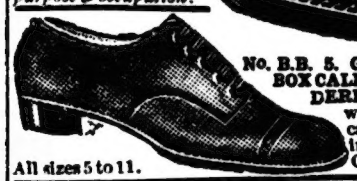
Previous to extensive alterations, Bolsom Bros. are clearing some very special lines in ALL-LEATHER LADIES' AND GENT'S BOOTS AND SHOES AT 12/6 PER PAIR. For those unable to call 20,000 pairs have been reserved, so that READERS IN EVERY PART OF THE KINGDOM CAN SHARE IN THESE WONDERFUL BARGAINS by posting their orders. Special attention is directed to the smart ALL-BRITISH ALL-LEATHER "WEMBLEY" BOOT illustrated below, now available to the hundreds of thousands of intending visitors to the BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION requiring easy fitting yet stout and serviceable boots for tramping in comfort the many miles of roads and for holiday and sports wear. Manufactured in the best Northampton factories, the huge demand for this boot enables it to be SOLD DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC BY BOLSOM BROS. ONLY, AT THEIR STANDARD PRICE OF 12/6 per pair—honestly worth 35/-. Also illustrated below are boots and shoes of the World-Famous B.B. Brand, including our new Crepe Rubber Sole Shoe, and a wide range of London's Smartest Ladies' Shoes, all to be cleared at the astounding price of 12/6 per pair. Whatever you select is the GREATEST VALUE IN FOOTWEAR EVER OFFERED, and is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction, or your money will be refunded. CALL OR POST YOUR ORDERS NOW.



The ideal boot for every purpose & occupation.

No. 36. "WEMBLEY" BOOT IN BLACK OR TAN. Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Leather lined throughout. Solid butt waterproof soles. Full waterproof tongue. Honestly worth 35/-. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. 12's and 13's 1/- ex.

12/6



No. B.B. 5. GENT'S WELTED BOX CALF or GLACE KID DERBY SHOE, with or without patent toecap, also in Tan Calf.

All sizes 5 to 11.

12/6

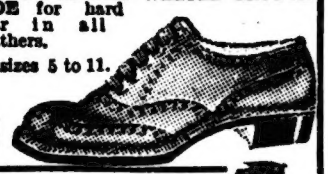
No. 27. GENT'S CREPE SOLE TAN CALF BROGUE SHOE. Special wearing Crepe Rubber Soles. Also in plain lace pattern.

12/6

All sizes 5 to 11.

OPEN DAILY 9 a.m. TILL 8 p.m., SATS. ALL DAY TILL 9 p.m.

Tear out this advt. for future reference.



No. B.B. 7. GENT'S TAN CALF or BLACK BOX CALF WELTED BROGUE SHOE for hard wear in all weathers.

All sizes 5 to 11.

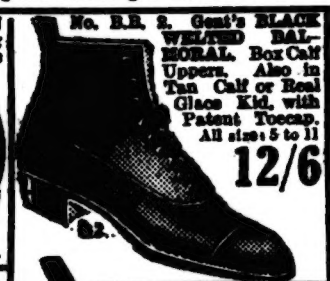
AUSTRALIAN FIELD BOOTS in Black or Tan, B.B. 31. Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Leather Lined throughout. Solid Butt Soles, stitched and screwed to heel. Full Waterproof tongue. Worth 35/-. Sizes 5, to 11. (12, 13, 1/- ex.)

12/6

No. B.B. 31.

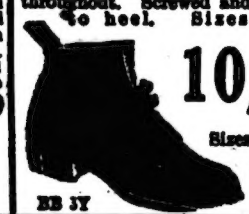
SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD BOOTS in Black or Tan, B.B. 32. Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Leather Lined throughout. Solid Butt Waterproof Soles, stitched and screwed to heel. Full Waterproof tongue.

No. B.B. 32



No. B.B. 2. Gent's BLACK WELTED BALMORAL. Box Calf Uppers. Also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid, with Patent Toecap. All sizes 5 to 11

12/6



Our FAMOUS YOUTHS' BOOT. No. B.B. 37. Real Box Calf Derby. Leather lined. Solid leather throughout. Screwed and stitched to heel. Sizes 9 to 1.

10/6

Sizes 2 to 6.

12/6

No. B.B. 1. GENT'S BLACK Welted Derby. Box Calf Uppers. Also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid, with Patent Toecap. Easy fitting and comfortable.

12/6

All sizes 5 to 11.

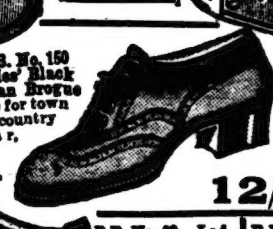
BRITISH NAVY BOOTS. No. 15. Bright Chrome Calf Uppers. Leather lined vamp to toe, water-tight tongue. Solid English Butt Soles, screwed and stitched, all leather whole lift heels. Not too light or too heavy. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11.

12/6

NEW BRITISH GOVT. REGULATION ARMY BOOT. No. 74. Real Kip Grained Uppers. Two single solid Butt Soles, screwed and stitched to heel. Sizes 8, 9, 10 and 11. Sizes 5, 6 and 7 can also be had in this pattern boot, with toecap No. 75

ALL POST ORDERS DESPATCHED BY RETURN.

B.B. No. 60. Ladies' Smart One Wide Bar Shoe, in Box Calf or Tan Calf.

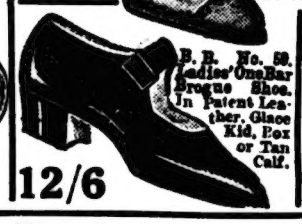


B.B. No. 150 Ladies' Black or Tan Brogue Shoe for town or country wear.

12/6

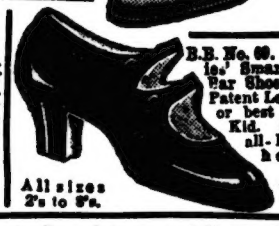
B.B. No. 53. Ladies' Oxford or Gibson shoe in Glace, Kid, Patent Leather, Tan Calf or Cuban heel.

12/6



B.B. No. 59. Ladies' One Bar Brogue Shoe. In Patent Leather, Glace Kid, Box or Tan Calf.

12/6



B.B. No. 60. Ladies' Smart Two Bar Shoe. In Patent Leather or best Glace Kid. Cuban all-leather heels.

All sizes 2's to 8's.

B.B. No. 42. Ladies' Extra Wide Fitting Lace Shoe. Real Glace Kid Uppers without toe-caps, as shown, or with patent toe-cap.

12/6

All sizes 2's to 8's

POST YOUR ORDERS NOW TO THE LARGEST BOOTS-BY-POST BUSINESS IN THE WORLD, enclosing remittance and 1/- extra for postage for each pair, stating No. and size required. Register Treas. Notes and make P.O.s payable to Bolsom Bros. Ltd.

BOLSOM BROS., LTD. (Dept. K), 157, STRAND, W.C.2 (Note the New Number—Next to Somerset House).

£3.3.0 READY-TO-WEAR YORKSHIRE TWEED SUITS AT 29/6

Send at once for these wonderful, smart, well-tailored and serviceable Ready-to-Wear Yorkshire Tweed Suits at the remarkable price of 29/6 (half the usual price). Suits of this description cannot be obtained elsewhere under at least £3 3s. This offer has only been made possible through the securing of huge quantities of materials at far below present market prices, and is another step in continuance of BOLSOM BROS.' POLICY OF KEEPING THE COST OF LIVING DOWN. BE WELL AND SMARTLY DRESSED FOR THE HOLIDAYS AT HALF USUAL PRICES by taking advantage of the great money-saving opportunities described below. Absolute satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded.

GENT'S LOUNGE SUITS.

THE PURCHASE OF HUGE QUANTITIES OF MATERIALS AT PRICES FAR BELOW PRESENT MARKET PRICES, ENABLES US TO OFFER THESE SUITS AT THE REMARKABLE PRICE OF 29/6. Made in the latest style, each suit is perfectly cut and beautifully tailored. Excellent fitting. In fine quality Light or Dark Grey and Brown Herringbone Tweeds. All sizes from 34 to 42 inch chest. When ordering simply state colour and give chest measurement which should be taken over vest. THESE SUITS CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE UNDER 63/-, AND WE STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO ORDER NOW TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.

OUR PRICE PER SUIT. **29/6**

Post and Packing 1/- extra.

TUNIC SHIRTS

Guaranteed Fast Colours. Cream grounds with Blue, Black and Helio Stripes. Double cuffs. Thoroughly reliable. Collars to match if required. All sizes. Our Price, 5/9. Collars to match, 6d. extra. Post and Packing 6d. extra. **5/9**

WINCEYETTE PYJAMAS

These suits are of excellent material and unshrinkable. They are liberally cut and well finished. Available in a wide range of assorted stripes in Blue, Pink and Mauve on White Grounds. Postage & Packing, 6d. extra Per Suit **6/6**

RIDING BREECHES

Made of strong Bedford Cord design, Regulation style, Eyeletted and laced continuations. Full cut. All sizes from 32 to 42 inch waist. State waist measurement when ordering. Postage and Packing 6d. extra. **12/6**

Regulation Real Bedford Cord Breeches. Lace or button continuations. Leather or self-strapping. Full cut as illustrated. Beautifully made and finished. Sizes, 32 to 42 inch waist. Simply state waist measurement when ordering. Postage and Packing 6d. ex. **20/-**

TENNIS SHIRTS

Cream shirts with collar attached. Well-cut and nicely finished. When ordering simply state size of collar. Postage and Packing 3d. extra **4/9**

Govt. Woollen Vests & Pants

In light, medium, and heavy weights; in medium and small sizes. Every garment made to Government specifications and passed as perfect. Cost more than double. Postage and Packing—one or two garments, 9d.; four, 1/-; six, 1/3. Per garment **4/6**

SPORTS COATS

in a splendid range of very select Patterns in Sports Tweeds. Three patch pockets to button. Stitched half-belt at back. All sizes, from 34 to 42 inch chest. Simply state chest measurement when ordering. Worth at least 25/-. Our price 14/6. Postage and Packing, 1/- extra. **14/6**

FLANNEL TROUSERS

In Light, Medium and Dark Grey. With Side Straps, Buckles and Belt Loops. Permanent turn-ups. All sizes from 32 to 42 inch waist. State waist measurement and shade required when ordering. Post and Packing. 6d. extra. **9/6**

POST YOUR ORDERS WITHOUT DELAY, enclosing remittance, including postage, stating size required. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders payable to BOLSOM BROS. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Open Every Day from 9 a.m. till 7 p.m. SATS. 9 a.m. till 1.30 p.m.

BOLSOM BROS. SURPLUS STORES (Dept. K)

NOTE OUR NEW ADDRESS

19, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CYCLISTS, ACCEPT THIS GIFT.—Our Monster Bicycle Bargains Book—168 pages—cut your running costs to absolute minimum. Offers you 24 distinct models Royal Winchester Cycles—Cash or Easy Payments—at full 50/- saving. Tyres 30 per cent. cheaper, from 2/11. Accessories in thousands at Amazing Reductions. Secure it right away before you buy another thing. It's ABSOLUTELY FREE. No obligation to purchase.—Just write, Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 363-375, Holloway Road, N.7.

LACE.—30 yards Assrtd. & Handsome Lace Trimmed Camisole 1/6, pstg. 3d.—Conduit, Morley Terrace, Church Drive, Nottingham.

FILM FAVOURITES ON POSTCARDS.—The "Picturegoer" packet of 60 picture postcards of screen stars, beautifully printed in brown photogravure, makes an ideal commencement for a collection, and the price is only 2/- post free from Picturegoer Salon, 88, Long Acre, London.

LADIES' All-Wool Cardigans. Fine-ribbed, hard-wearing fabric; absolutely unbeatable value. Ideal for business, sports and holiday wear. Self shades, Grey, Beaver, Putty, White, Black. Send 10/6. State colour.—Lathams, Egbert St., Moston, Manchester.

MUSICAL.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours, Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins.—Catalogue Free. Douglas, 60, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

GRAMOPHONES 30/6, motors 10/-; accessories, Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

USE only a safe dentrifrice—and that means 'Yadil' Dental Cream. It contains 8 per cent. of 'Yadil' Antiseptic, which is absolutely harmless to all tissues. Caustic and poisonous antiseptics make the gums soft, spongy and tender, and bring on pyorrhœa, and other troubles, instead of preventing them. 'Yadil' Dental Cream *strengthens* the gums. Gritty substances in a dentifrice will polish your teeth, but will also scratch the enamel and let in decay. 'Yadil' Dental Cream cleans and polishes without the help of grit. It cannot damage the enamel, and it prevents tartar. The orange flavour is unique and most pleasant.

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CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

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ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOBS and want a better one at a higher salary, can learn how to get one by reading an interesting Free Book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." Write for it to-day.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 207, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

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DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/3. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 66), 190, Strand, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars.—H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

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BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS—use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1763U), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

BLADDER WEAKNESS.—This distressing complaint in children, invalids, and adults quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY." Invaluable to ladies of middle age. 3/- bottle at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 16, James St., Liverpool. Write for partics.

THE Greatest Discovery of the Age.—Every Expectant Mother ought to take Matrozone, which renders child-birth absolutely safe and easy, with quick recovery. Of extreme value in first and difficult cases. Matrozone greatly improves health of child. Sold by Boots, Taylors, and other chemists at 12/-, or direct from Matrozone Co., North Shields. Write for free Booklet.

DOCTORS are amazed at the astounding cures effected by Dr. Wallace's Remedy in the most chronic cases of Piles, Eczema, Ulcerous Sores, and All Skin Diseases. Cure guaranteed.—1/3 post free (plain cover). Wallace Laboratories, 2, King's Road, Twickenham.

WEALTH IS HEALTH.—Five Guineas' worth of advice for a postcard! Nature's Herbal Remedies bring strength and Beauty.—Weekday Postal Service, Weekday Cross, Nottingham.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

A BOOK ON HERBS.—How to blend, make and take them; sent free.—Write for one to Secretary, 61, Holme Top Street, Bradford.

CYDER, sweet or dry, well matured. 1/9 per Gallon in cask. Carriage paid. Free sample. —S. WRIGHT & CO., Walkern, Herts.

JUST GOOD.—A 9½d. packet of CRESTONA ICED CHOCOLATE CAKE MIXTURE makes a most delicious cake—easily baked.—Sold by your Grocer.

KEEP your film star postcards in our specially designed album, lettered on front in gold, "My Film Favourites." Beautifully bound in stiff covers, assorted colours, size 11½ in. by 9 in. Prices: To hold 150 cards, 1/6; to hold 200 cards, 2/-; and to hold 300 cards, 3/-, post free anywhere.—Picturegoer Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

THE "PICTUREGOER" PORTFOLIO of Kinema Celebrities contains the following sixteen magnificent photogravure portraits, size 16 in. by 21 in., and all worth framing:—Norma Talmadge, Mary Pickford, Nazimova, Pearl White, Douglas Fairbanks, Constance Talmadge, Ralph Graves, Charles Chaplin, Pauline Frederick, Mary Miles Minter, Lillian Gish, Thomas Meighan, William S. Hart, Richard Barthelmess, Jackie Coogan, William Farnum. Price, the set complete, 1/2 post free.—Picturegoer Salon, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

This guarantee does not apply to complaints arising from advertisements of medicines, land, buildings, company prospectuses, turf commission agents, or personal service of any kind.

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they will be here in 30 minutes, and I was not expecting anybody."

There is no work and no waiting with Bird's Custard, and, because Bird's is so quickly made, you can deal with any meal-time emergency. Always keep a tin at hand.

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can make a meal in a moment, and always makes it nourishing.

With tinned, bottled, or stewed fresh fruit, that ever-welcome dish Bird's Custard and fruit, can be provided instantly. Yet there is nothing hasty-looking about it! The very sight of Bird's Custard and fruit, a picture in green and gold, or scarlet and gold, whets the appetite.

Helpful Hints:—Have to-day Bird's Custard with fruit—tinned, bottled or freshly stewed. Then, next time you have a pudding, serve it with Bird's Custard as hot sauce; *BIRD'S* will treble the enjoyment, and double the nutriment.

Tins 1/6; silvered boxes 1/1 and 6½d.; small tricolour pkts. 1½d.

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Start collecting NOW by smoking "Black Cat" Cigarettes—the best ever—from to-day. There's a coupon in every packet and don't forget filling in the coupon below is worth five free to you—fill it in NOW.

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FILL IN THIS COUPON TO-DAY.
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Please send me Free Gift Booklet and Five Free Coupons
Name..... Address.....

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Save your feet and pocket

by having your boots and shoes fitted with Rubber Soles and Heels. The best obtainable are British Made by British capital and labour, and bear the name

Wood-Milne
Stocked by all Bootmen.

THE PANSHINE PAIR : : : : : : By CHARLES HARRISON

I WAS LISTENING IN LAST NIGHT
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A WIRELESS SET
I HAVEN'T BUT MY EARS WERE BURNING AND I KNEW
SOMEONE WAS BROADCASTING THE PRAISES OF PANSHINE

Drawn for Hodgson & Simpson Ltd. Liverpool and London

Pw 152—46

Vol. XXXVI. No. 946.
Week ending Saturday,
July 19, 1924. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Telephone: Gerrard 9866.

Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Bad Tactics.
The repeated obstructionist methods of the House of Lords may have unexpected consequences. In its search for an election cry, the Government is not a little attracted by "Down with the Lords!"

Waiting on Fate.
The strain of double office is proving too much for Mr. MacDonald. Once the European situation is eased he would welcome an early appeal to the country.

It Would Sound Well!
Mr. Wheatley certainly wants houses, but he also wants a good platform weapon. If his Housing Bill goes through he will be a badly disappointed man.

Johnny-Head-in-Air.
The deplorable muddle resulting from the Chequers Conference emphasises once more the dangers of secret diplomacy. Mr. MacDonald will, if he is wise, profit from this sharp lesson.

'Ware the Inky Monster!
The Premier is inclined to believe that because the Poincaré policy is dethroned it is therefore dead. It is not—neither is M. Poincaré. But neither is quite so powerful as Lord Rothermere would have us believe.

The Voice of the Dead.
A tablet has been unveiled in Notre Dame, Paris, to the million British dead who fell in the war. Let those who are seeking to prevent reconciliation appreciate its full significance.

Coming Revelations.
The Premier is contemplating the issue of certain British pre-war records. When these appear the methods of the Old Gang will startle the country.

High-handed Bankers.
The Committee which administers the Trade Facilities Act has refused to grant a loan of £2,000,000 for building Russian ships in this country. Has Parliament nothing to say to this?

Cleanse Whitehall!
Following our suggestion, business men are favourable to a public enquiry being held into the question of Government contracts. There is no excuse for delay.

Applies all Round.
"Strikes settle the justice of nothing," says Lord Buckmaster. We agree, but we add, "Nor do lock-outs," thereby remedying his strange omission.

Who's to Blame?
Our coal deposits are shamefully misused, says Sir Robert Horne. All we can say is that his Party has always strenuously resisted all proposals for reorganising the mining industry.

Ginger It Up!
The Board of Agriculture has 350,000 unallotted acres in Scotland, and 10,024 ex-Servicemen are still waiting for land. The answer seems obvious.

Is Anything Settled?
It is time some exact information was forthcoming as to the progress of the Anglo-Russian Conference. What is really needed is a comprehensive trading agreement in conjunction with the rest of Europe.

That's the Idea!
To set up an Imperial Committee to devise means of placing cheap and abundant food on the market is an excellent smack at the profiteers. But let it get to work quickly!

Bunk!
The rise in the cost of bread appears to be due to fears of a future shortage of grain. The public interest demands a searching enquiry into the *real* cause.

The One-way System.
When petrol rose in price the excuse was the increased cost of crude oil. This has fallen—but petrol prices have not. Business as usual!

Still Doing It.
Profiteering in hotel charges, and the old cry of "no children," are two matters that call urgently for drastic action. Now then, Mr. Wheatley!

"JOHN BULL" NET PAID SALES

The Directors, Odhams Press Ltd.,

Dear Sirs,—We have examined the Company's accounts and records relating to the undermentioned issues of John Bull, and certify that the net sales (exclusive of all free copies), after deducting returns received during the week of each issue, were as set out below:

Apr.	5	806,232
"	12	808,744
"	19	843,168
"	26	839,685
May	3	827,883
"	10	838,563
"	17	810,290
"	24	811,362
"	31	811,655
June	7	838,251
"	14	829,196
"	21	832,392
"	28	834,414

(Signed) FRANKLIN WILD & CO.,
MARWICK MITCHELL & CO.,
Chartered Accountants,

London, 10th July, 1924.

An Old Scandal.
The introduction of a Bill to commandeer empty houses is an idea we have often put forward. There is no excuse for selfish landlordism in these days.

Robbery Somewhere.
Housing schemes carried out by the Office of Works by direct labour have saved as much as £350 per house over contractors' prices. What answer can the Building Ring make to that?

The Stranglehold.
Bricks have again been advanced 5s. per thousand. The prospect of houses becomes more and more remote.

Mr. Bruce Again!
The Australian Premier is not going to propose a naval base in the Pacific because he does not believe Britain has permanently abandoned Singapore. Well, if he chooses to deceive himself that's his business.

We Helped.
We take our share of credit for the fact that at long last action is about to be taken to prevent sweating in the catering trade. It has become an intolerable scandal.

Begin at Home.
We have no patience with the financial appeals for Armenians that are beginning to appear. Their plight is admittedly bad—but so is that of our own starving unemployed.

Let Us Advance!
The metric system of coinage, weights, and measures is again being discussed. Were it to replace our archaic system, British world trade would be immediately benefited.

Let Us Know.
The people must be told why the "experts" have turned down the Channel Tunnel scheme. Since the war we haven't the faith in military experts that we had.

The Right Way.
What is badly needed is a serious attempt to make public-houses healthy social meeting-places. There is no reason at all why they should be mere drinking dens.

Why Is It Allowed?
It is surely time the sale of strychnine was prohibited except to doctors and chemists. It has no industrial uses, and as a poison for animals it is simply barbarous.

Wrong Road-hog Remedies.
Spasmodic police traps are appearing again. The proper way is to abolish the farcical speed limit and impose more drastic penalties for dangerous driving.

Out of Date.
There have been some disquieting revelations recently of the stupid follies of our prison system. A full enquiry and complete overhaul are more than due.

Practical Sympathy.

Our recent comment on the treatment by Lord and Lady Aylesford of their servants, particularly one named Joseph Mills, has aroused considerable interest. One gentleman congratulates us on the article and sends five shillings for Mills.

Forgotten.

Free passes on the tramcars and motor 'buses have been refused by the Leeds City Council to ex-soldiers who lost legs in the war. It is an unpardonable act to deny a helping hand to the crippled brave of the city on their return to civil life. And when the electors are given their opportunity the hard hearts must be sacked.

A Danger.

There is a great increase in the advertisements of those who are willing to chaperon American girls during the season, and have them presented at Court. Evidently, it is thought that with a Labour Government this will be easier, and we can only hope that especial care will be taken to guard against lending an encouragement to these shameless people.

Child Betting Touts.

While there is one law for the rich backer and another for the poor punter, bookmakers have a certain amount of public sympathy, but for men who employ children to tout for them we have the sternest condemnation. A girl of fourteen was stopped at Port Talbot with 101 slips and £11 in cash. A £10 fine was inflicted. Boys and girls must be kept off the Turf until they reach the age of discretion!

From the Dark Cell.

The lot of the first offender ex-convict is often very difficult, and we are constantly receiving letters from people pointing out how hard it is for a man, released from jail after expiating his first crime, to get work. One case is that of a bank clerk named Archdeacon, who got three months for embezzlement. He was lucky to be so leniently treated, but for six months since his release he has tried to get work and failed.

Scandalous Profiteering.

In the centre of Swansea, according to a statement made by Mr. S. G. Johns, Chairman of the local branch of the British Legion, there is a house for which the tenant, who occupies a shop and one room on the ground floor, pays 15s. a week. The rest of the accommodation, five bedrooms and two small attics, is sublet to five families, twenty-six people in all, who pay the tenant £4 4s. a week. The same person has another two houses in the town, similarly occupied, and just as badly overcrowded and over charged. A law is badly needed to prevent this sort of profiteering.

Close Them Down!

A woman named Marguerite Rekse, a Belgian subject, was fined for allowing her refreshment house in Shaftesbury Avenue to be used by women of a certain character. She was ordered for deportation. So far, so good. But the place in question was open all night, and the magistrate observed that it was a very great flaw in the law that establishments of this kind should be allowed to be kept open all night. We agree. There are many of them which serve no useful purpose except as meeting-places for crooks.

After Four Years.

Are you in despair regarding your pension? Then read this from Mr. A. Denne, of 20, Robinson Road, Cambridge Heath, London, E., late R.Q.M. Sergt., the York and Lancaster Regiment. "I have written and tried myself for the last four years to get my pension adjusted, and you have managed it in five weeks! It goes to prove that 'Write to JOHN BULL about it' is anything but an empty phrase. I heartily thank you, for you have lifted a great weight off my mind." Tell us your troubles, and we will lighten them if it is humanly possible.

Health First!

Although we feel sorry for the trick of Fate that reduced the once affluent Princess Silvia Orloff to penury in one room, we wish the health authorities had acted in the matter. Faded aristocrats who don't take their clothes off for twelve years are a danger to other people, especially when they live in the heart of London.

Coffin Babies.

One ward at Macclesfield has the terrible record that one in every five of the babies born within it dies before it reaches its first birthday, according to the town's medical officer of health. Too often infants suffer the death penalty because they are the unfortunate offspring of unfit parents. Some times because Corporations have neglected their duty and allowed a district to become unhealthy. What has Macclesfield to say?

Pitched Out.

However voluminous may be the defence of Fulham Borough Council for evicting seven families living in Jerdan Place, the fact they cannot get away from is that no accommodation was provided for the evicted. Shocking scenes were witnessed, and the crowd practically besieged the town hall and compelled the bureaucrats to put the families up there. Forethought would have saved scandalous misery, and it behoves the Council to sack the officials responsible.

The Human Machine.

THOSE NERVES.

By E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT has become rather fashionable these days to put everything down to "nerves." Frequently, people who are "nervy" are rather proud of the fact.

I suspect they have a vague idea that it denotes temperament, sensitiveness, refinement, ideas rather out of the common.

The blunt truth is that such poeple are just an unholy nuisance to themselves and everyone else.

When people who are restless and irritable put it down to "nerves," they are talking nonsense. In a great many cases it is due to nothing more serious than indigestion.

In any case, there's nothing to be proud about. If it isn't indigestion it is just simple lack of control.

A man may either be master of his mind or let his mind master him.

You admit the necessity for controlling the mind in order to do efficient work? Then why not learn to control it in order to rest efficiently?

If trivial details that go wrong cause your temper to boil over, believe me, it is not "nerves": it is lack of control, due to not knowing how and when to rest.

And, believe me, moreover, there is nothing to be proud of in being easily rattled.

When you rest, do it properly. Relax all your limbs: make your body comfortable.

Make your mind equally comfortable. Remember that most of the things you are worrying about haven't happened yet!

No engine can work for ever at top speed. Set apart a little time each day for pure rest.

The mental engine occasionally needs oiling; and the best oil is tranquillity.

People who have learned to control their minds don't suffer from "nerves."

Black and White.

Pests in the "black colonies" of this country are infuriated by our recent disclosures respecting the manner in which they live on the immoral earnings of white women. The "Black Man's Café," to which we have more than once directed the attention of the police, has at last been dealt with. James Kitten, who runs this den, was fined for permitting disorderly conduct and suffering women of ill repute to use his premises. We hope the police will carry on the good work.

Watch "Posh" Patsy.

The notorious Patrick O'Farrell, alias Hogan, alias Garvey, alias O'Riley, who uses a score of other names, is still at large. He has tricked dupes to the extent of thousands of pounds during the past two years. Last week twelve thousand wealthy Americans arrived, and we direct the special attention of Scotland Yard to O'Farrell and his confederates.

To Be Forewarned——

Lancashire readers should be on their guard against a middle-aged rogue, of dark complexion and moustache, who has a long string of names, and is representing himself as an inspector sent about to overhaul telephone instruments, gets into offices and steals everything he can lay his hands on. It is about time he was overhauled himself—by the police, who last heard of him at Blackburn and Bury.

Doubting Thomases.

"I can't thank you enough for your kindness," writes a reader registered for our great Free Insurance Gift. "I may say there were a few doubting Thomases round here, but they are satisfied now that I have shown them your cheque." The cheque in question was a Sickness Benefit under our scheme, and came at an opportune moment. Are you protected? Protect yourself now!

Water-hogs.

Time and again residents of resorts near Southampton have complained in vain of the discomfort and danger caused by the excessive speed of liners in the narrow waters. The other day forty people on Southsea beach were soaked, children were half-drowned, and working women lost money and property by being swamped by the wash set up by the *Majestic* and the *Berengaria*. Two men out in a boat at the time have been drowned. Great as is the need of liners saving five minutes or so, human life is as important.

Scottish Old Age Pensions.

The administration of Old Age Pensions in Scotland is rather inappropriately delegated to the Customs and Excise Department. For some time it has been felt that the work should be transferred to the Pensions Issue Office of the Ministry of Pensions, which is staffed largely by ex-Service temporary civil servants. The scheme is understood to have received the approval of Mr. William Graham, M.P., Financial Secretary to the Treasury, and we should like to see it carried into operation. You may surely trust men who have suffered for their country to see that the aged do not suffer.

The Syme Case.

The Government, after continual refusals, at last appointed a Committee to enquire into the case of ex-Inspector Syme, who alleges that he was wrongfully dismissed from the police force. Syme accepted the Committee as an impartial one, and agreed to abide by its decision. The decision, now arrived at, is against him, and he is quoted to have said that he is thoroughly dissatisfied, as it "has been given in the teeth of the evidence." It is unfortunate, but when an offer to abide by a decision is made and subsequently apparently evaded, it will be difficult for the public to maintain its sympathy.

The Dope Traffic.

It is notorious that one way in which "dope" is smuggled is by means of the many visitors who are armed with passes to view ocean-going vessels at the different ports, and take advantage of the occasion to obtain the dope from the crew. Where are the dock police while this goes on?

Partnerships and Blinds.

Mr. F. A. Conabeer, of 327, Kennington Road, S.E., had a partner named Golding who put £100 into his business—upholstering and blind-making. Mr. Golding did not get the profits he was told would be his, and he can't get his £100 back. He says he must wait for it till Mr. Conabeer gets another partner. If Mr. Conabeer gets in touch with any of our readers they might bear this little story in mind.

Down Longton Way.

Many people to their sorrow have had dealings with Edwin Leadbeater of Commerce Street, Longton, manufacturers of heraldic china and ivory porcelain. One man ordered goods to the value of £17 10s., but has only succeeded in getting part of his order. Now Leadbeater has gone bankrupt with a deficiency of over £1,800. We repeat that if people applied for references before they part with money they would save themselves from unsound transactions of this kind.

The "Paragon" Netted.

Norman C. Turner, whose conduct of "The Paragon Stores," at Girlington, has so often been the subject of comment in JOHN BULL, has at last become entangled in his own net. He has been arrested and charged with obtaining money by false pretences from six different women. At present we can make no further comment than to express gratification on behalf of many readers that Turner's activities have at last been brought into the light of the Criminal Court.

Busy Leeches.

With many overseas' visitors in the country, hotel profiteering is a merry game—for the proprietors. A colonial visitor to the Royal Show at Leicester was mulcted of five guineas for two nights in a single bedroom, with breakfast, at a Leicester hotel. It is remarkably easy for a couple to pay as much as 3½ guineas for one night in a double bedroom on the *fifth floor* of a London hotel! It is time the Government took a hand in the merry game and fixed maximum prices. Otherwise we shall get the unsavoury reputation of a nation of bloodsuckers.

Sweeps in Belfast.

Although sweepstakes have been condemned and forbidden by the unanimous Conference vote of the British Legion as detrimental to the principles and interests of the organisation, sweepstake tickets purporting to be issued by the British Legion, Royal Naval Branch, Belfast, are being widely circulated in this country. The chief executive authority of the Legion should take disciplinary action if this gamble is organised by the Belfast branch, and place the matter in the hands of the police if it is not. In either case, we do not recommend readers to participate in it.

A Birkenhead Blunder.

At the behest of an Economy Committee, the Birkenhead Corporation recently effected a small saving which has soon proved a blunder. They deprived their gas collectors of uniform, and sent them round in plain clothes to inspect meters and collect money from consumers. Owing to the prevalence of theft in various parts of the country by rogues who pose as gas officials, many ratepayers have become nervous, and in several instances have refused admission to Corporation employees and even threatened them with arrest. We advise the big-wigs of Birkenhead to restore the uniforms, which are a protection for the public as well as for the men who wear them.

"Book That Should be Burned."

As a result of our article under this heading, Major Fletcher Moulton, M.P., asked the Secretary for Scotland, in the House last week, whether he proposes to institute a prosecution to restrain the sale of the book as an indecent publication. Mr. Adamson replied that such action was under consideration.

Glad to be a Thief.

We hope that the twelve months Thomas John Webb is to spend in jail will give him leisure to think. A ship's cook by occupation, he got himself up as a ship's officer, went to a Christian Science meeting and robbed a woman. He had the nerve to say in Court that he gloried in crime, being a Communist with "no King, no God, and no law." Jail may teach him that the community has a law.

Ignore It.

There is a paper in circulation called the *Stock Exchange Times*, and it urges people—who are misled into believing it to be a genuine newspaper—to take "options" on shares in various concerns. Its latest concerns are Lobitos and Ropp Tin floatations, and the "options" offered to the unsuspecting investor carry "unlimited profits." As it is the old game of "Heads I win, Tails you lose," the *Stock Exchange Times* and its "options" should be completely disregarded.

Problems of Life.

ONE AND ALL.

by the REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE greater part of the burdensomeness of life arises from the feeling of our comparative isolation from one another.

The vivid realisation of this fact can be quite terrifying at times and very saddening at others.

It was one of the finest minds of a passing generation that wrote:

We are spirits clad in veils;
Man by man was never seen;
All our sweet communing fails
To remove the shadowy screen.

We are unable to enter completely into the thoughts and feelings even of those we care for most and understand best. Every soul is walled-off from every other.

Yet this separateness is largely illusory, and our principal task in life is that of learning to transcend it.

Psychology and religion both teach us that we are individually branches of a common stem and sharers in a common life.

One eminent living thinker says: "We are as the different peaks of a mountain range, the valleys of which are full of mist. What could look more isolated than the peaks? Yet below the mist they are all united in a single range."

Another tells us that every personality is like a narrow inlet of the sea, the will acting as a sluice-gate connecting with the ocean beyond.

We can shut ourselves off from communication with the totality of life, or we can open ourselves sympathetically to all the tides of thought and emotion that are for ever flowing in upon us.

A sure way to court unhappiness is to live in a ring fence, as it were, caring nothing for the humanity outside; and the best means of keeping life strong and wholesome is to act bravely and habitually in the knowledge that fundamentally we are all one.

Amazing Pottery Swindles.

From far-off Burma a reader writes to thank us for investigating and exposing the many pottery swindles of William Fox Evans, of Stoke-on-Trent, and points out that our persistent criticism was the means of landing this rascal in jail. Although we were not in time to save our Burma reader from parting with his money, it is consoling to know that others were warned in time, and Evans sent where he should long ago have been.

Not Good Enough.

The National Bargain Co., 51, Shaw Street, Liverpool, is a concern run by a man named H. C. Heath, who offers tuition in mail order business for a fee of £6 6s., which he guarantees to refund if at the end of a year his pupil is not earning £400 per annum by following his instructions. If he knows of such easy ways of making money we are surprised that he has not practised them himself and retired long ago as a millionaire. As to his guarantee, which many readers consider too good to be true, we need only say that it is not good enough for JOHN BULL.

Nothing for Money.

H. A. Smith, who trades as Lambert and Richardson, General Agents, 24, New Oxford Street, London, W.C., prints on his letter-paper "Licensed by the London County Council." True, he is licensed to conduct an employment agency, but he contrives to convey the impression that sundry other activities of his are approved by the Council, which they are not. For instance, he runs an apartment agency, and his method of collecting fees in advance and showing no return in the way of services rendered has been the subject of complaint. There are too many of these "agents" who do nothing for money.

A Timber Tangle.

The timber business of T. O'Gorman, Jun., Katherine Road, Forest Gate, London, E., which we referred to recently under the heading "A Timber Twist," has since been taken over by Wm. Reid McCallum, but the change does not seem to have made much difference, except that the twist has become a tangle. McCallum advertises "Timber for the Million," quoting low prices which are presumably retail, but sends enquirers a "Wholesale and Special Trade List" in which the same material is priced considerably higher than in his advertisements! It is not surprising that we are still receiving many complaints from readers.

A Disgraceful Swindle.

Cannot the police put a stop to the activities of James Vernon, of 36a, Orchard Place, Southampton, the racing tipster who professes to receive information from a spiritualistic medium? Regarding the Derby, he wrote to a reader as follows: "I am so sure of this that in your case I will reduce the fee to 10s., and should the forecast fail to come true I will refund you your fee." The fee was paid, but the "vision" of Vernon's "lady friend" must have been just a nightmare, for she predicted Bright Knight as the winner. Several requests for the return of the money have been ignored. This is simply obtaining money by false pretences.

French Fee Snatchers.

Advertisements for carters, cowmen and general farm workers required across the Channel are being inserted in English newspapers by a concern called "The Express Service," of 7, Rue Flatters, Amiens, France. Applicants receive a reply requesting them to furnish further particulars and enclose 6s. "expenses fee," with a further 1s. 6d. for a French phrase book. The methods of "The Express Service" resemble too closely the familiar fee-snatching of doubtful employment agencies in this country to inspire confidence in the alluring prospects of jobs on French farms set out in their circulars, and we advise any unemployed readers to keep their money in their pockets.

An Appeal to Cæsar

Has the Home Office no interest in a bit of broken humanity?

LITTLE Vera Selwood, the fourteen-year-old daughter of a gallant soldier, is to-day in a home, nursing her infant child, which was born after she had been criminally assaulted by two boy inmates of the Redhill Reformatory School.

This unhappy child lived in a cottage in the school grounds, where the father was gymnastic instructor. Time after time boys from this school have broken bounds and committed robberies in the neighbourhood and been sent to jail.

They did not rob the house of the gymnastic instructor of any of its goods or chattels. But they stole from it its dearest treasure—the honour of the child-daughter of the home.

The two young blackguards were sent to jail.

Official Apathy.

No one can hold the father to blame. Both he and his wife complained of boys from the school prowling round his cottage.

Clearly the moral responsibility, at least, rests upon the school and its administrators, and upon the Home Office whose duty it is to supervise the disciplinary arrangements.

We took up this case and publicly asked the authorities if they could do nothing for this infant-mother whom they had failed to protect. We took it up also, privately, and on April 2 last wrote to the Home Secretary asking if any compensation could be obtained for this unhappy child.

On April 7 we received a reply from the Home Office signed "H. R. Boyd," thanking us.

We were grateful for this expression of thanks, and hoped that something might come of it. Nothing did.

Little Broken Blossom.

We waited for ten weeks. Then we again took up the cudgels on their behalf and wrote to Mr. Boyd at the Home Office for an explicit answer to the question we had put, and upon which depended the fate and future of this broken blossom of humanity.

That was a month ago. We have had no reply, not even a cold, formal acknowledgment.

This is not a matter of ordinary business courtesy. It is a matter of the obligation of the State towards a helpless child, ruined by the defects of a system for which the Home Office is responsible.

We appeal to the Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson, the happiness of whose own family life he has publicly proclaimed to be his greatest treasure, to go over the heads of the clerks who put stricken human lives in "pigeon-holes" and to do what little can be done, and what imperatively must be done, for this unfortunate creature whose life has been ruined before she passed the threshold between childhood and girlhood.

A Couple of Callous Crooks

MANY traders will echo our demand for stricter investigation into the careers of the heartless swindlers whose activities are damaging the credit of the wholesale trade in so many industries. We give the names of some of the most active conspirators.

FOR many months traders in this country have tried to get the authorities to take action to prevent a gang of swindlers from defrauding them of thousands of pounds and, in many cases, forcing them into bankruptcy.

A few weeks ago we took the matter up, gave details of a number of the swindles, and told the Board of Trade that something must be done—and done quickly—to protect, not only bona-fide traders, but those industries whose credit business was endangered by the operations of swindling conspirators.

Recently the Board of Trade, acting upon our advice, appointed a Committee to consider and report what amendments of the Bankruptcy Act were desirable in view of the fact that suspicious bankruptcies had brought about, in less than three years, a loss to traders of £25,000,000.

Many fraudulent companies have recently gone into liquidation, and it is strange that most of them were run by foreigners. Stranger still is the fact that the same creditors pop up in almost every case. Take, for instance, the case of D. Lanon, otherwise David Lannon, otherwise David Gersgorn, whose affairs came before Mr. Registrar Francke at the London Bankruptcy Court. A receiving order was made against him on the petition of a creditor, and Lannon has lodged accounts showing liabilities of over £5,000.

Philip Jacobson, one of the swindlers mentioned here

It appears from his statements that he was born in Mitau in 1889, and came to this country with his parents about 1894. He has not been naturalised. Lannon — originally Gersgorn — earned his living for nearly seven years as a clerk.

But clerical duties were too tame for a bright young man who was later to trick British merchants out of thousands of pounds. And so with some equally enterprising relatives he formed a number of companies and staggered from one financial precipice to another. The method was simplicity itself.

Briefly, he and his associates formed companies with only a few pounds capital, got goods on credit from people, and when pressed for money the businesses failed and went into liquidation, leaving the creditors stranded. In some cases goods which should have been among the assets—and therefore the property of the creditors—had mysteriously vanished.

And Lannon's trickery is a talent that runs in his family. Another relative, commonly known as B. Jacobs, also appeared in the Bankruptcy Court recently. Like most of these gentry he, too, came from Russia, and is not naturalised.

He cannot read nor write, and is only just able to sign his name. It happens that this was not his first appearance in Carey Street. Formerly he conducted a business as B. Goldstein & Co., a disastrous affair—for others—which ended in liquidation with liabilities of over £5,000 and assets—nil.

Then, chameleon-like, he became Jacobs (1922) Ltd. And Jacobs went slowly down the hill to financial ruin. A mysterious individual appeared and induced Jacobs to give a guarantee for and on behalf of another company. It was strange that in his own financial difficulties he should have done this.

The mysterious individual behind this company was no other than a member of the Lannon family, and the whole procedure seems to have been an audacious wangle!

Since our previous exposure of the wiles of these alien long-firm swindlers, several of the fraternity have gone to jail, and the most notorious perhaps was Philip Jacobson who also came from Russia and changed his name to Silver. With the aid of several agents, many of whom are still at large, he formed a number of companies, robbed people right and left, was arrested by the police, and has finally got his deserts—four years' penal servitude.

Let us see how these swindlers work hand in hand. A man named Clements ran a business as a silk agent in Basinghall Street, E.C. After eleven months he went bankrupt, showing liabilities of nearly £20,000. Silver had got in touch with him and obtained goods on credit to the extent of nearly £3,000, and disappeared.

Inspector Prothero of the C.I.D., Scotland Yard, is in charge of investigations concerning these heartless frauds. We suggest to him that much profitable time could be spent in enquiring into the careers and businesses of the two gentlemen from Russia, Lannon and Jacobs, and their associates who have for so long played their dirty games on many traders.

And it is time the law was strengthened to bring a stop to such miserable activities and to protect our struggling traders.

Very Odd Oddfellows

How aptly named are Oddfellows who watch an ex-Service man suffer poverty and hardship through an arrangement of their own!

THE story of Mr. B. J. Davis, late of 97, Stratford Road, London, E., is illuminating.

Davis prospered so well in his furniture business at 97, Stratford Road, that he decided to shift over the road to No. 82, and to obtain these premises he decided to buy. No. 82 belonged to the Countess of Darlington Lodge of the Unity of Oddfellows.

Scraping together all the money that he and his wife could lay hands on, Davis paid a deposit of £100, the Oddfellows being quite willing that the remaining £200 should remain on mortgage at 5 per cent. The repayments of the mortgage were spread over a period of five years.

But No. 82 still remained occupied, and as he was unable to secure vacant possession, Davis was forced eventually to go into the provinces for his livelihood. This was the first step to poverty, for, in a very short time, he was down-and-out.

Things would not have been so bad had not the Oddfellows looked after their own interests with such scrupulous care that the interests of Mr. Davis suffered as a result. It appeared that the tenants of No. 82 were £17 in arrears of rent prior to the transfer of the property to Davis, and it was arranged that Mr. H. C. Knight, the Lodge Secretary, should continue to collect the rent *in the name of the Lodge* so that the transfer should not jeopardise the chances of obtaining an action for distraint to cover the outstanding £17.

And so the rent collecting was done by Mr. Knight, who paid to Mr. Davis, in July of last year, the rents so collected to date. Since that date, Mr. Davis has received no rents and Mr. Knight has explained to us that the reason for this is that he has collected none. Mr. Davis having received no rents has been unable to pay his instalment on mortgage.

The situation is aggravated by the plight of the Davis family. They are absolutely poverty-stricken and unable to find shelter. Nothing more tragically ironic can be imagined: although owning a house in London the family—man, wife, and little children—have been forced to sleep out under the hedgerows for several nights.

And now Davis is informed that the Lodge has retaken possession of the house. He has neither the house nor the £100 deposit!

In view of the fact that Davis did not meet his obligation under the mortgage deed, the Lodge may be justified, but Davis' argument is that he would have been in a position to have paid the instalment if he had received rents the collection of which had been left to the Lodge in order to suit the convenience of the Lodge.

There is no suggestion that there is any lack of honesty on the part of the Oddfellows; it is not honesty but humanity that is lacking.

Traps for Pretty Daughters

YOUNG and beautiful girls all over the world are falling into the hands of the White Slave traffickers. So grave is the menace that the League of Nations has appointed a special committee to deal with it.

THE public reads from time to time of the difficulties of unemployment. The picture in the popular mind is that of a queue of haggard men outside a Labour Exchange.

Another real and intimate picture is a very different matter. It is concerned with the fate of the unprotected member of the family, the daughter of the house.

On the one side, the young woman from the suburbs, desperately desirous of helping the family affairs; on the other hand, the wealthy gentleman who floats about the capital cities of Europe.

When these two people come together the odds are entirely against the young woman and entirely in favour of the wealthy gentleman with nothing to do and plenty to spend. Thousands of English girls are living to-day in shame and suffering, the helpless dupes of a gang of super-scoundrels who flourish on the dreadful traffic in vice.

Miss Annie Baker, Secretary of the National Vigilance Association, who goes constantly to the League of Nations Headquarters at Geneva, to take part in the conferences held there by the Advisory Committee for the Suppression of Traffic in Women and Children, says that a large proportion of the unhappy slaves in the infamous dens of South America are European girls.

The Brazilian Government state that nearly all the women in the houses of ill-fame in Brazil are European. It is true that some of them go willingly, but large numbers are procured and taken there by agents of the gang through misrepresentation regarding employment.

A short time ago the French Consul at Barcelona specially drew the attention of the authorities to the growth of the traffic, and asked whether something could be done to curb the activities of the greedy rascals who procure the girls in various parts of Europe, and then ship them to South America, via Barcelona, with faked passports.

A few weeks later a man was found in charge of an expedition of twenty-four girls who were supposed to be going to jobs found for them as chambermaids in hotels in Buenos Aires. The man in question was a member of the White Slave Gang.

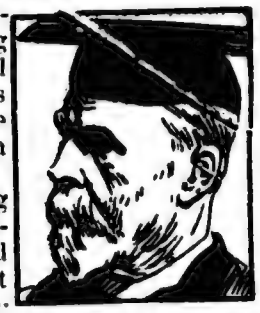
The procedure by which he had got these girls so far on their journey was, apparently, in perfect order. Contracts had been drawn up under which money was to be sent regularly to their parents, and the proper embarkation permits had been secured. The Consul, through information received, intervened in time, and the girls were sent back to their homes.

One of the most notorious of the gang, against whose activities the League of Nations Committee are doing all they can, is a person named Attilio Blancart.

This scoundrel is well known to the police of many countries. For years he has been living on young girls, in houses of ill-fame in which he has a financial interest. He is at present in Buenos Aires.

His despicable trade must be exceedingly profitable to him in spite of the fact that he has been arrested on no fewer than twenty occasions, and once served a sentence of five years.

In his terrible trade he has many rivals. Not long ago he was attacked by six men, who, after inflicting three wounds upon him, fled in a waiting automobile. On that occasion he was accompanied by a young and beautiful girl who afterwards admitted that she had only met him by chance!



Bishop Ryle, active in suppressing the White Slavers.

A young English girl recently answered an advertisement for a post as secretary in South America. On arriving she accidentally met a superintendent of a renowned welfare society there who, knowing that the address of the supposed office was in a suspicious locality, made enquiries through the police and found it was a white slave agency!

The menace of the White Slave Traffic is so great that the League of Nations has appointed a special Secret Committee to investigate it throughout the world.

This is a move in the right direction.

The French Government, in the interest and for the protection of girls in this country, has issued a warning to them as to the danger of accepting positions abroad without making due enquiries.

But if newspapers of standing refused to publish these alluring advertisements, a still greater safeguard would be established. In nine cases out of ten a note to the Paris police would bring forth the entire dossier of the persistent white slave advertiser. His activities can and ought to be stopped.

His Pound of Flesh

OLD Shylock himself could not have gone after his pound of flesh in a crueller way than the money-lender in the story we tell here.

OVER the portals of every money-lender's office should be the words "Abandon hope all ye who enter here." The bitter tragedies that have been the result of apparently quite small negotiations with that fraternity make a formidable list. The latest case brought to our notice concerns a Bristol ex-Service man named Frederick Marchant.

At the outbreak of war Marchant had quite a prosperous little coal business at 14, Thornleigh Road, Horfield, but on his return from war service he found that it had so deteriorated that he was forced to find further capital. In an unfortunate moment he chanced upon Henry Dawson (formerly Gershon Freedman), a touting money-lender of 10, Vigo Street, London, who assured Marchant that "the repayments will be arranged to suit your convenience."

Eventually Dawson gave Marchant £68 in return for a promissory note for £110. The agreement was that the repayment should be by eleven monthly instalments of £10 each, starting on August 18, 1923, and in case of default the whole amount outstanding to be paid plus interest of one shilling per pound per month.

The first instalment was therefore due on August 18, but Marchant was unable to pay this on that exact date. Within three days Dawson had written threatening to issue a writ without further delay.

Faced with a writ for a sum that, by virtue of the penny-per-pound-per-month rate of interest, was mounting, Marchant had no alternative but to file his petition. He was eventually adjudged bankrupt, his chief creditor being Dawson to whom he now "owed" £120, although the original cash received but a few weeks previously was £68.

Business is gone, home is sold up. And if that was not enough the landlord's agents, D. Jenkins & Son, 84, Queen's Road, Bristol, notified him that as the trustee disclaimed the tenancy, he must vacate the premises or be regarded as a trespasser. A sum of £8 14s. was claimed for rent and this was increased to £13 15s. 4d. by costs of summons and solicitors' costs.

Although the landlord had secured a possession order, Marchant was allowed to remain on the premises, and the agents continued to accept rent until May 27. Then suddenly they secured an eviction order, and in a few hours the poor family was turned into the street.

Marchant, his wife and children tramped the Bristol streets seeking accommodation, but they were hustled from pillar to post.

And all this tragedy dates back to a money-lender's circular!

A King in the Nude

Waiters without boiled shirts are like kings without crowns.

THERE are aristocratic kings in these democratic days who would probably prefer a little more obscurity than it is easy for them to get. There are, on the other hand, democratic kings who do not shrink from the limelight, and bravely and loudly invite the gilding rays of publicity.

In the latter class must be placed Mr. George Evans, the king of begging-letter writers. George is a bit short of royal regalia. But he does his best to get it.

He writes to sympathetic people from 3, Brewster Street, Victoria, S.W., pointing out that he cannot appear attired as he would like because he can't get appropriate raiment. What he wants is ten shillings in order to buy a second-hand waiter's suit. "They also serve who only stand and wait," says Milton; and kings in exile cannot even get jobs as waiters without the sartorial badges of the tribe.

Old at the Game.

We took the liberty of warning the public not to send their half sovereigns to this sovereign begging-letter writer, because he has been long at this game, and because, when invited by the Charity Organisation Society to prove his story that he had a job waiting for him if he could get the necessary apparel, he could not and did not do it.

George is now very angry with us, and very angry with the Charity Organisation Society, which he calls the "King of Begging-Letter Writers Limited." There are some kings who do not like other kings, a form of regal trade jealousy. And George regards himself as superior to it because the letters he writes are not written under the cloak of wanting to do other people good, but "for my own good entirely."

"It may be rather annoying to you," he writes to us, "to know that I am meeting with great success—plenty of dress-suits and plenty of postal orders." He goes on to say that if we want to expose something worth while he could give us fifty cases a week, as "I do a good bit of this in my spare time, and I have lived to see it has taken good effects in many cases."

A Profitable Trade.

We do not doubt that the writing of begging letters is profitable. And though we believe little of what this king of begging-letters writer says, we accept his statement that his trade is remunerative. As a compliment to him we also accept his statement that he was once sent to jail for fraud.

We advise this mendicant monarch to be careful how he libels officials of the Charity Organisation Society. Their charity may not extend to tolerating his criminal innuendoes about one of their officials.

Not in These Trousers!

An attempt to make us all Adams and Eves.

IT has been said that wherever the British people go they form a club. The habit is ineradicable, even amongst those of them who stay at home. Amongst the latter some bright spirits have decided to form what they call a Sun Ray Club, which is to abolish unwholesome prudery in the relationship of the sexes, substitute pride of body for shame of body, and get recognition of the fact that nudity is not indecent—a sufficiently startling programme.

The Club is to establish a swimming bath and sun parlour somewhere outside London, and one of the rules is that all members of the Club must be willing and agreeable to bathe in a state of nakedness, and no bathing costume or covering of any kind is allowed to be worn while swimming or sun bathing. The Club at present has a temporary address at Craven Street, Strand, but it is hoped to move into larger premises.

According to the Club the segregation of the sexes is sociologically a great mistake, and incidentally an admission that there is something in the naked human body to be ashamed of. According to the Club, the unnatural accentuation of the sense of shame at the present and in the past has filled our asylums with lunatics.

We have very little to say to the Sun Ray Club, except that all our lunatics are obviously not yet in our asylums. Some of them will certainly be in our jails if they propose openly to practise indecent exposure which seems to be their code—and which is an offence under another code which it is the duty of the police to administer.

A Dabbler in Thousands

THE amazing exploits of an oil company are exposed in this story. It succeeded in getting £60,000 from the investing public, but the oil never appeared. Its only gusher was the man who promoted it.

THERE is a gentleman named Mr. G. H. Munroe who has been playing a remarkable part in high finance in the city of London—so remarkable that at one time we took the liberty of asking why the public authorities had not taken some suitable steps to terminate his prehensile activities.

Our complaint against him at the time, when he was living at the rate of £3,000 a year (in a house of which the furniture and effects belonged to his wife) was that he had formed a company which failed for over £60,000. Undaunted by this financial catastrophe he formed another company, which crashed with assets worth only £300 and liabilities over £100,000.

If our request to the authorities had produced any effective supervision of Mr. Munroe's financial activities another £60,000, and perhaps a great deal more, would have been saved by investors who had been foolish enough to invest in a concern dominated by this disastrous exponent of high finance.

The concern to which we refer is that ill-fated enterprise the Anglo-Burma Oil Company, Limited, which is now in liquidation, having lost whatever real money was subscribed towards its issued capital of £500,000, and a further £16,000 which it owes to creditors.

Cash in Hand—2s. 8d.!

Against these very large sums of money there are, however, certain assets that it would be most unfair to overlook. There is a book debt for £1,800 which is described as bad and estimated to produce nothing, certainly a comprehensive description. There is also a real asset, liquid and tangible, being an amount set forth under the heading "Cash at Bankers." It amounts to 2s. 8d.

Those who invested their money had rather an exciting run for it, and the story of the Anglo-Burma Oil ramp ought to be a land-mark in the "How not to do it" of finance.

The company was formed as long ago as 1910, and apparently remained dormant till 1920, when it was acquired by a gentleman called Enever, who subsequently went to jail in connection with some complicated financial transactions. A year later Munroe acquired it from Enever and promptly galvanised it into life.

Munroe was interested in another company called the Associated British Commerce and Industry, Limited, an inspiring title. Associated British is now in liquidation.

Juggling with Lucre.

At that time, however, it was active, and it bought £20,000 worth of shares in Anglo-Burma. Having whetted its appetite by this meal, it proceeded to buy three million shares at 2s. each in Anglo-Burma and paid £100,000 for the privilege, with a further £50,000 some time later, owing a balance of £150,000.

The next step was to offer to the public three million shares at 2s. each. Unfortunately the public did not open its mouth very wide and only subscribed for two hundred thousand or so of these shares, parting with some £20,000 in real money for the privilege.

When Associated British were asked to pay up the £150,000 they owed they proposed instead to hand over shares in Trinidad Western Oilfields, Limited, a concern in which Munroe was largely interested.

Then they had another transaction and bought an oil property in India for £60,000. The cheque for this amount was endorsed by Munroe. The property was never worked, and nothing was done with the shares in the New Indian Petroleum Company, which controlled it, because the stamp duties on the transfers were somewhat heavy.

Then the company purchased for £80,000 in cash and a consideration in shares a property in Trinidad, for which the vendor had only paid £18,000. The cheques to the vendor were endorsed by Munroe. That property also was never worked and never even transferred to the company.

The general result of the transaction was that Associated British paid the Anglo-Burma Company about £170,000, and got back either for itself or allied Munroe interests, £168,000. Associated British does not, therefore, seem to have lost much by the transactions.

The Public Loses.

But that is not the real point. The public subscribed or invested over £60,000 in this company with big transactions that never materialised, and every penny of that money is lost, together with nearly £20,000 of creditors' money.

At one time directors like the Earl of Carrick, Sir Henry Lowther and Sir R. D. Moncrieffe were on the Board. They did not stay long. When they found the type of business that was being done, or not being done, they retired.

If the law continues to tolerate this kind of thing it is an ass.

Nobody's Darling

Oft in the stilly night strange things happen on the policeman's beat.

SERGT. TAYLOR is a respected officer of the Metropolitan Police Force in the Kentish Town district, and the other night he was making his rounds intent upon seeing that the King's peace was being preserved and the property of His Majesty's lieges in no way endangered. Incidentally he thought he would like to meet Constable Perry at that portion of the beat where Perry ought to have been.

He did not find him. While he was wondering what could have happened to Perry, whether he had been spirited away by some nefarious evil-doers, or perhaps at that moment engaged in a life-and-death struggle with some murderous Bill Sykes, he heard the reassuring sound of revelry and even of comic songs.

He would not have stayed to listen, in his anxiety to find the possibly menaced Perry. He merely noted that the sounds appeared to come from the Nelson public-house. As he was about to rush distraught away he thought he heard the sound of Perry's voice, not crying in agony for help, but lilting a popular song with an illuminating and appropriate chorus, "Standing on the corner watching other people work."

The sergeant was amazed, dumbfounded and bewildered. He next heard what appeared to be the voice of Constable Perry raised in melancholy but melodious complaint, singing, in a voice of dolorous pitch, sad strains which announced "I ain't nobody's darling."

This was too much for the sergeant. He rushed to the rescue, invaded the premises, and retrieved Perry, whom he found hiding in the yard.

The publican was fined £10 and £10 10s. costs. What is to be the reward of that singing bird of the force, Constable Perry?

Let there be Light

Hidden away in the Government's Trading Accounts are things the public should know.

VERY little criticism has been passed on the loss by Government Departments of something like two hundred million pounds because, as a matter of fact, the greater part of it was lost in the subsidy on wheat, intended to keep down the price of bread during the war and the more trying part of the post-war period.

But there are other losses which ought not to be allowed to hide themselves in a war budget, losses which were due to carelessness or corruption, or both.

The British Industries Fair, for example, a department of the Board of Overseas Trade, lost last year nearly £2,000 of the taxpayer's money. There is no war excuse for this.

And these accounts follow a policy of hugger-mugger and secrecy that seems specially designed to keep the public in the dark. For example, a sugar claim against the Planters' Syndicate in Mauritius for over £13,000 was abandoned "owing to special circumstances." A similar claim for freight overpaid to Italian owners, coming to nearly £2,000, was abandoned "under special circumstances."

We think the public ought to be told something of what the special circumstances were. Fifteen thousand dollars were lost through the misappropriation of Liberty Bonds by an officer of the Wheat Export Company of New York. We think the public ought to be told whether a prosecution followed.

In War Office and other accounts these things are usually stated. Why should departments which have lost such very large sums of money adopt less candid and open methods? Secret diplomacy ought to be kept out of accounts and balance sheets where public money is concerned.

CHILDBIRTH: Amazing New Discovery!

by DR. HAYDN BROWN, L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S.

(Fellow of the Royal Society of Medicine; Author of "Economics in the Practice of Midwifery," etc.)

MORE than three thousand women die each year in childbirth. Can nothing be done to stop this appalling wastage of human lives? There is a message of hope in this article by Dr. Haydn Brown, who tells of the wonderful new method of childbirth in which pain is reduced to a minimum.

RECENTLY a Government document deplored the fact that there was still a high percentage of avoidable fatalities in the course of childbirth. This distressing fact must make medical men wince as they are confronted with the telling indictment relating to the scandalous martyrdom of the nation's mothers. A beneficent and all-wise Creator intended that childbirth should be a perfectly normal and natural process.

Why is maternity the most dangerous functioning under the sun? There are two answers to this question. In the first place, the conditions of life to-day are such that procreation is black-edged with tragedy. We live at a great pace and nerve-strain is terrific. Moreover, young women have been led to believe that child-bearing is a hateful ordeal.

INSTEAD of easy and normal delivery, the poor mother is wracked with such an agonising tenseness of nerve, muscle and mind that in a very large number of cases the child has to be brought into the world by means of instruments, damaging alike to mother and to child.

The second answer to the question becomes accusative of the medical profession which has not made great enough advancement because it has thought too much of scientific achievement and too little of the humanities of life. The medical profession is so over-organised that a dry-rot has set in which, far from helping research and beneficial action, has positively hindered these.

Before I deal with the actual fact of maternal mortality and the latest discovery for minimising it, I will allow myself to touch lightly on the economic aspect of lying-in.

THE high rate of this mortality has been partly created in the last decade by the expansion of the midwife system. The organising heads of the medical profession feel that midwives are very good and very useful women. I do not disagree with this at all so long as a midwife acts as a midwife.

But, unfortunately, these very good and useful women have been given a power greater than their scanty knowledge has justified. They have too often acted throughout on their own initiative and officiated at the actual event of childbirth in the absence of a qualified practitioner.

It is this fact that has contributed to the high rate of maternal mortality. It has been permitted and even encouraged, because the medical profession realised that when the midwife was in doubt or difficulty she could call in well-paid doctors and specialists.

This economic factor has led to errors in judgment by the midwife before the doctor has been called in, and errors in judgment by the doctor when he has been called in after the awkward state of affairs had been left so long.

It will be obvious that the midwife will not blame too much the doctor, nor the doctor the midwife, for this would impair their relations in the future. As doctor and midwife are, to a certain extent, interdependent, the victim of their combined blunders must suffer in silence.

IT is well known that the medical profession is hide-bound by convention and tradition and is exceedingly chary of making use of any new discovery, but in this very vital matter I claim that neither convention nor tradition must be allowed to stand in the way of the life of our motherhood.

Every woman who has passed through the ordeal, and every medical man and midwife who has officiated, would confess that most of the terror of the occasion is of mental rather than physical origin. The woman is consumed with mental anxiety that exaggerates almost beyond endurance the physical pain of the event.

THIS being so, it should be obvious that the first duty of the attendant doctor (or midwife) should be directed to disabusing the woman's mind of all the false ideas and "old woman's tales" that have made her screw her nervous system up to such a tension that every little stab of pain is magnified and the perfectly natural function of childbearing is perverted into an occasion of agonising terror.

This new method is undertaken by a small proportion of medical men, and is known as the science of "Autonomous Relaxation." This means, to put it simply, the manipulation of the nerves and muscles of the patient by the doctor so that the patient automatically and instinctively relaxes her nervous tension *and so allows her body to perform the natural function of childbirth naturally.*

USUALLY the patient, as a result of our wrong method of living and the ridiculous ideas that obtain regarding the alleged "terrors" of confinement, finds herself tuned up to an almost hysterical pitch of nervous excitement that adversely affects herself, her child and her attendants. What is then as natural as breathing becomes a forced, unnatural function.

By certain processes those medical men who practise the new method cause the patient to dispel her fears, lose her intense physical contraction of nerve and muscle, and quietly and normally give birth to her child. Childbearing is robbed of "terrors" that it ought never to hold.

In the main body of the profession this method is taboo, not because it is wrong or ineffective, but because it is new and has not received the seal of favour from the inner council of the profession who stand in the way of all progress.

THEY prefer the unnatural methods of drugs and instruments, which have exacted such a tragic toll—methods which inevitably increase the difficulties of childbirth. And what of the future minds of infants who first see the light through mists of drug-induced intoxication?

I have noticed in one quarter that there is a disposition to talk about the collection of a huge fund for the amelioration of this tragedy of maternal mortality. But I cannot see the necessity for any such fund. The research work for lessening the distress and mortality from childbirth has all been done already.

THIS new scientific discovery is only gaining ground in the profession very slowly. Reactionaries have opposed every new discovery, including Listerism until its infinite value at last wore down the insensate opposition.

Those doctors who practise "Autonomous Relaxation" report a very low figure of fatalities. The first occasion on which the autonomous relaxation method was employed by me in pregnancy was when I was a general practitioner fifteen years ago. A nervy, married school teacher became worried about her future first confinement, and about having to leave her employment, and she sent for me.

I helped the nervous system by the new method; and in the fourth and last treatment I referred to her future confinement, at which I consented to attend. I told her that it would be an easy, natural one, and that she would not be "nervy."

During the early pains she sent for me, the time being seven o'clock in the evening. By the new method I enabled her to obtain natural sleep when bedtime came, notwithstanding the fact that gradual progress towards the birth of the child continued all the time. At four in the morning I was telephoned for by the nurse, who excitedly declared that she had just found the baby in bed on being awakened by the patient!

But my own results are, to my mind, far less convincing than those of others. Dr. Thomson Brown some time ago read a paper before the Walthamstow Clinical Society in which he showed a variety of cases treated by him with this new method. I reproduce only one such.

Dr. Haydn Brown.

"I was called by the nurse to see the patient at 5.30 a.m., as she was getting out of hand on account of the pain. The nurse had had much difficulty in examining. The patient was slightly deaf. She allowed me to examine her without fuss. I began induction (the new method). I told her it did not matter whether she went to sleep or not, but I suggested that as she had nothing to do she might just as well go to sleep. At 6.15 a.m. I found the patient snoring. I left her, promising to return in two hours. At 8.15 a.m. I called again to find the baby had been born, at 8.2 a.m., the patient having been perfectly quiet.

"On my later visit, the patient said she remembered relaxation and that the pain was getting easier, and she had heard my talking of going away. She then slept till near the end. She was aware of the last three or four contractions. She described them as violent, but not as giving her any sensation of pain. She had apparently had natural sleep for over an hour."

HERE in this new method, then, is an admitted contribution to the solution of the problem of maternal mortality. It is being discouraged as a result of the hide-bound conservatism of the leaders of the profession, and when autocrats become too exclusive even towards the aristocrats, what hope is there for the humblest of the rank and file taking a progressive step?

If the method explained above were generally adopted by medical men, the result would be that the distress of mind and body, and also the great mortality which exists amongst mothers largely as a consequence, would be reduced to something like a third

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P.,
10, Downing Street.

MY DEAR PREMIER,—Ugly rumours reach me of the renewed activities of the old gang who used to tout for "mugs" when honours were sold in return for contributions to the Party funds. I had hoped that at least your Party would have frowned on this disgraceful traffic. I have good reason for believing that certain members of the Labour Party would not be averse to listening to the tales of these touts. You had better look into the matter before it is too late.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. JOHN WHEATLEY, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

SIR,—The housing problem is far too serious for you to obscure the issues by talking sheer claptrap. When you defend your finance by stating that most of the weekly cost of a house goes in interest and repayment of capital, you are mouthing financial nonsense. Can you persuade the makers of building materials to accept payment by instalments over sixty years? Or builders to accept their wages on a similar basis? Until you can accomplish miracles you will find it better to come to earth and face facts. Then, perhaps, the homeless may at last get a roof over their heads.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. J. H. THOMAS, M.P.,
Colonial Secretary.

SIR,—Not a moment too soon you have resolved on a general clean-up of our British settlements in the Far East where gross immorality and licensed prostitution have long been rampant. More than three years ago I called attention to the evils in question, including the abominable system of child-slavery in Hong-Kong, which we may now hope to see swept away. The Union Jack is too good a flag to float over this festering mass of impurity. JOHN BULL.

To ROBERT SMILLIE, Esq., M.P.,
House of Commons.

SIR,—I like your statement of the reasons why you refused the office of Food Controller during the war. "I should demand plenary powers," you told the Prime Minister, "to deal in my own way with the food profiteers. Some I should be content to send to prison, others I should feel obliged to hang." That was emphatically "the stuff to give them." I shall look for your powerful aid in my efforts to keep food cheap and clean.

JOHN BULL.

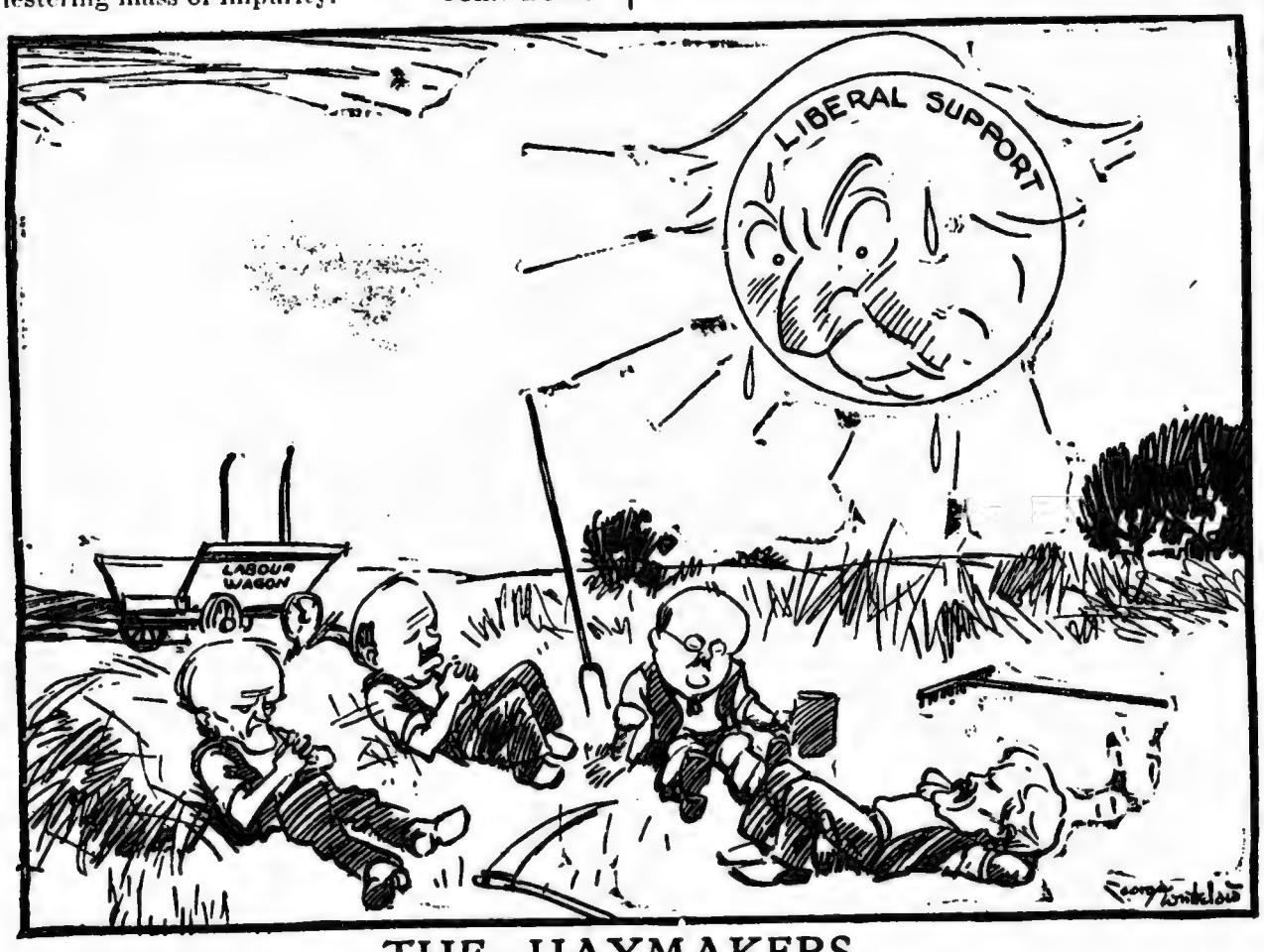
To the Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.,
Chancellor of the Exchequer.

SIR,—I am disturbed to see that it is again proposed to raise the Bank rate. If the handicap of dear money is added to the already intolerable burdens under which trade languishes, the outlook will be well-nigh hopeless. The time has arrived when an expert—and disinterested—enquiry into the financial policy of the country should be made. And if you read the serious disclosures made by our contributor on another page you will see there are more reasons than one for holding such an enquiry. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD PHILLIMORE,
Cam House, Campden Hill, W.8.

MY LORD,—At the recent meetings of the Church Assembly it was left to you to plead the cause of the poorer clergy. But aren't you beginning at the wrong end? Pensions of £200 a year at seventy are all very well, but you must surely be aware that many of the parish clergy are labouring for smaller pittances than this in the heyday of their powers. This is the real scandal to which you should devote your attention if you would free the Church from dishonour.

JOHN BULL.



THE HAYMAKERS
or (not) making hay while the sun shines.

To His Grace the DUKE of NORTHUMBERLAND,
17, Prince's Gate, S.W.7.

MY LORD DUKE,—Can it possibly be true that you are drawing fat royalties from Tyneside coal exported to the blood-thirsty Bolsheviks? Please deny the horrible rumour if you possibly can. So far I have always credited you with honest ignorance and blind fanaticism, and the bare idea of your pocketing vile Russian money for pure British coal moves me to a holy horror I can find no words to express. Pray relieve my tortured mind. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ALFRED SALMON,
Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd.

SIR,—The publicity we have given to the wages of your employees has aroused deep indignation. We are glad to note that you have now arranged to increase the wages of cloakroom attendants by 13s. weekly, of waitresses in some of your establishments by 1s. 6d. to 3s. weekly, and extended the rates of commission to some of your waiters from 2½ per cent. to 5 per cent. This is a move in the right direction. But there is still room for improvement, both in wages and hours of work. JOHN BULL.

To C. T. CRAMP, Esq.,
Sec., National Union of Railwaymen.

SIR,—If anything were needed to exemplify the growing selfishness of trade unions your narrow-minded opposition to the 48-hour Week Bill supplies it. By what right do you threaten to stop Sunday trains unless railwaymen are excluded from the Bill? It never occurs to you, I suppose, that here is a Bill that will benefit millions of workers, seriously jeopardised by your sectional opposition. In your trade union meetings "brother" and "comrade" are common modes of address, but they have long since ceased to have any real meaning. JOHN BULL.

To F. COLLIS, Esq.,
Mayor, Stoke-on-Trent.

SIR,—What I like about you is your directness. While so many other folk are losing themselves in the dense undergrowth of their own verbiage you go straight to the point. While the Government and the Municipalities are engaged in keen arguments as to the size of houses you say: "My county borough wants 12,000 houses. Never mind the size. Give us houses!" I'm with you. Never mind the fine points of architectural technique—give us houses! We could do with men like you at Westminster. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. NOAH ABLETT,
C/o Miners' Federation, Swansea.

SIR,—I fear your views on trade unionism are more likely to amuse than to convince people of your common-sense. You say that you have been forced to the conclusion that voluntary organisation is a failure, and that now, when the mental appeal makes no impression on the non-unionists, the only thing to do is to make a physical appeal—with a hammer on their heads. I need only remind you that people who incite others to violence often find it turned against themselves. While you are brandishing your hammer you may find a boot at your back. JOHN BULL.

To BERTHOLD V. E. ALTMAN,
Coliseum Terrace, N.W.

SIR,—You are an alien, and you failed to carry out your obligations under the Aliens Restrictions Act on four occasions. When you came before the magistrate at Marylebone you made a pathetic appeal against his decision to recommend your deportation to Czecho-Slovakia, and he yielded to your request. He should not have done so. We do not want out-of-work aliens here who do not obey our laws.

JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

GOING TO BED IN ARMOUR!

Milk and Microbes

CLEAN milk is one of Nature's most excellent gifts, but the city-dweller seldom tastes it. Among the gravest perils to the public health is the almost incredible dirtiness of the town milk supply.

In an effort to protect themselves against contamination from this source, more customers than ever before are asking for their milk to be served in sealed bottles, but enquiry shows that these precautions are worse than useless. Milk is seldom or never bottled on the farms, although this pretence is frequently used as an excuse for fancy prices.

In most cases the bottling takes place in the basement of the town dairy in circumstances which make it wholly impossible to guarantee the purity of the supply. What early morning worker is not familiar with the sight of milk churns being emptied into open pails on the street-kerb outside suburban dairies, usually at the hour when the dustman makes his round of business premises, discharging the contents of dust and garbage bins into uncovered wagons?

Small wonder that cow's milk for all its native purity has become notorious as a carrier of disease. The Food and Drugs Act is prompt to punish any excess of water or "deficiency of fatty solids," but takes no account of the chief enemy—Dirt. The system of supplying milk in bottles will become an effective protection for the consumer only when honest bottling under sanitary conditions is made a stringent requirement of law.

Beasts at Large

WHATEVER their attitude in cases of cruelty to dumb animals, some of our magistrates are amazingly kind to beasts in human guise. Within the past week or two several vile assaults upon young children have been punished with almost nominal terms of imprisonment, and in one instance actually with a mere fine!

As a result of this wicked leniency, amounting almost to condonation of the foulest sexual depravity, this class of offence is alarmingly on the increase, and before long, unless stern measures are promptly taken, it will not be safe for female children to venture from their homes.

Parents in many districts are up in arms at the failure of local justices to repress this loathsome evil in the only possible way—by stern and effective punishment. The Home Secretary should take steps to recall magistrates to a sense of their duty in the matter and to ensure uniform severity in the treatment of these crimes.

The Madness of the Moderns

AT any moment the world may be plunged into another terrible war. The mad race of armaments has begun, and the lesson of 1914 is forgotten. The Powers must come together now to save humanity.

ALMOST exactly ten years have elapsed since a bomb thrown at an Austrian prince in the streets of Serajevo plunged Europe into the bloodiest war in history. Till then the nations had pinned their faith to armaments as a means of safety. "If you desire peace prepare for war," was the maxim which for a generation had governed the policy of every European State.

In August, 1914, this doctrine was blown sky-high. Armies and fleets, guns and aeroplanes had failed to prevent civilised peoples from flying at one another's throat.

So long as the world is littered with combustible material which a spark may ignite, the peoples will live in peril. When nations are armed beyond a certain point there is always a tendency for "the guns to go off of their own accord."

E. D. Morel, M.P., whose recent sensational disclosures have roused the country to the armament peril.

HAS the world learned this lesson? It has not. In spite of all pious resolutions to the contrary, the nations are once more engaged in this suicidal rivalry. Britain builds five new armoured cruisers; and at the same time embarks on a vast expansion of aircraft to meet, it is said, the menace of French aeroplanes.

Japan at once borrows £50,000,000 in London and proceeds to spend it on a new cruiser programme. France and Italy, swift to copy bad examples, have followed this lead and have agreed that the proper way to find work for the unemployed is to embark on an expansion of armaments.

Within six years from the close of the Great War that was to end war for ever, Europe is again becoming one vast arsenal. In spite of the lesson of 1914 the world still relies on massed explosives for its safety. Truly it is said that "Those whom the gods mean to destroy they first drive mad."

Is there no way of escape? Can the nations be restrained from suicide?

There is one ray of hope. Not long ago the United States Government introduced a new Naval Bill authorising the construction of eight new cruisers. This bad work has not yet been begun, the Bill having been suspended by order of Congress in the hope that the nations might reach a limitation of armed strength. Here is the golden opportunity for a new conference between the nations to discuss the whole problem of armaments.

THE peoples of the world, as distinct from their Governments, should be made aware of what is happening. The extent to which Germany is secretly arming in defiance of the Treaty of Versailles must be examined and exposed. The nations must demand an explanation of the incessant activity of the Austrian State armament factories and of the Skoda works in Czecho-Slovakia, and of the extent to which French financiers are using their money to rob Europe of its hopes of peace.

Happily, public opinion in the United States is favourable to an International conference on land armaments. Without an instant's delay Great Britain should signify her assent to the proposal. In an all-round reduction of armaments on an agreed plan lies the only hope that our children may grow to manhood in a world freed from the red menace of war.

Babes in the West

IN the past few months we have had many hard things to say about the cruel system under which British children are sent abroad, through the agency of various "philanthropic" institutions, to labour like serfs on Canadian farms.

The dark situation, however, now shows a gleam of light. The Attorney-General for the Province of Ontario sends us the text of a Bill for the Better Protection of Immigrant Children, which has been introduced into the Legislative Assembly of that province as a Government measure.

We welcome this announcement for several reasons. For one thing, it is good news that the Provincial Government is itself alive to the scandal which allows these immigrant children to become farm drudges with no legal protection against cruelty and starvation. Secondly, we appreciate the emphatic proof which this Bill affords that our exposures have not gone beyond the facts.

Broadly, the Bill proposes that when a charitable institution in this country or elsewhere takes the responsibility for sending a child out to Canada, that responsibility shall be legally continued till the emigrant reaches man's estate, and at every stage enforced, if need be, by the law.

We thank the Attorney-General of Ontario for his courtesy in sending us the full text of this humane measure, and congratulate his Government upon its efforts to put an end to the neglect and torture of these helpless waifs, for whom, in many instances, "charity" has been as sharp as a serpent's tooth.

The Poor Bookies!

THE guileless Mr. Arthur Henderson is holding a departmental enquiry into the administration of the Betting Laws. The enquiry, of course, is "secret," but secrets will out.

The Post Office, it has been discovered, keeps part of its detective staff busy in bringing to light frauds upon bookmakers. The police also are constantly engaged in bringing this class of offender to book. But when the tables are turned and the public are defrauded by bogus bookmakers neither the Post Office nor the police will stir a finger.

Betting, you see, is illegal, and it is not to be expected that Government departments should so far demean themselves as to prosecute and punish the bookmaker who is also a thief. Indeed, it has more than once happened that enterprising "punters" have been sent to jail for defrauding bookmakers known to the police as regular swindlers. Was there ever such a sorry farce?

Crucified on a Cross of Gold

by A. G. GARDINER

Austen Chamberlain, who, when Chancellor of the Exchequer, announced a policy of deflation.

ARE we in the presence of the greatest financial ramp in history? If this indictment is true we have the key to the catastrophe that has fallen upon the trade of this country. Liberate trade from the tyranny of the financiers—those foxes in charge of the poultry yard!

I WAS talking the other day to a man engaged in the shipping trade, and something he said struck me as so disquieting that I have been ever since searching for the explanation. He is engaged in getting estimates for a number of new ships. They are to be built of British steel, and employed in the British sea-going trade. He has received tenders from British shipbuilders, and from French, Belgian and other foreign firms. The foreign tenders are 12 per cent. below the British tenders, and if he gives the contract to a British firm he will be £20,000 out of pocket. If he were prepared to have the ships made of foreign steel the difference between the English and foreign prices would be still more to the advantage of the foreigner.

It is not necessary to point out the consequences if he decides to be patriotic. He will have to charge more for his cargoes. He will, therefore, be handicapped in his competition with foreign shipowners. The British goods he takes abroad will cost more because of the higher shipping charges, and will compete less effectively with foreign goods in the world market. The goods he brings home will cost more to the British consumer because they have cost more to bring.

WHAT is he to do? What would you do if you were in his place? What must we do to recover our trade? The disease, whatever it is, does not apply to shipbuilding only. It is putting a blight upon all our productive activities, and if it continues the industrial system of this country is doomed.

The trouble we are suffering from springs from some fundamental mischief related to the war, and to the prolonged failure to re-establish peace in Europe. Without peace there is no prosperity, for there is no security, which is the foundation on which alone prosperity can be built. But apart from this it is evident that we have not adjusted ourselves to the abnormal conditions which prevail. We have done something, or failed to do something, the effect of which is that we are paralysed.

WHAT is it? A writer in the June number of the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. Arthur Kitson, put his finger on what he believes to be the spot, and the case he makes out is too weighty to be ignored. It is not a new case. It is the old subject of deflation *versus* inflation, of dear money *versus* cheap money; but Mr. Kitson's argument is fortified now by the experience of three ruinous years and the unrelieved gloom of the present outlook. If his argument is right, the curse that has fallen upon British industry is self-inflicted. It is an act of policy deliberately imposed on this country by powerful interests.

British industry, he maintains, is being sacrificed to a golden calf, and the bankers are the priests of Baal. If this is true, it should bring either a denunciation of the false prophets and their expulsion from power, or an answer that will silence the attack.

Is there such an answer? The question turns upon our attitude to money. Is it the substance or the shadow of things? Obviously, it is not the substance. You may have your cellars full of gold or bank-notes, and die of starvation if you cannot exchange them for food.

We have surrendered ourselves into the hands of the bankers as if they were the high priests of Jehovah, and have left them to dictate the conditions in which we live. What has happened? The interests of bankers are not the interests of commerce. The bankers want dear money, for that is the commodity they handle, and the more they appreciate their commodity the richer they are.

COMMERCE needs abundant money—*i.e.*, cheap money—for without abundant money it cannot carry on its operations, of which money is the symbol. It will be apparent, therefore, that the bankers are not fitted to be the masters of trade. You might as well put the fox in charge of the poultry yard. The bankers should be the servants of trade. We have made them the law-givers.

Let us look at the facts. At the end of the war, the Government appointed the Cunliffe Currency Committee, composed exclusively of bankers and members of the money-lending profession, to advise on national currency policy. The traders had been crying out for cheap money to facilitate trade. The Committee of bankers urged the policy of dear money and a return to the gold standard, and in March, 1920, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, announced a policy of deflation.

Money was made artificially dear. What was the result? The after-war boom collapsed like a bubble. Millions of pounds worth of orders—chiefly from abroad—were cancelled. Scores of projects were nipped in the bud. Multitudes of firms went under. Then came labour unrest and with it consequences to trade such as that with the story of which I have opened this article.

That is one side of the picture—the industrial side. There is another—the banker's side. While the commerce by which we live has been impoverished and paralysed, the dealers in money have grown rich beyond the dreams of avarice. "Within two years of the adoption of the Cunliffe Committee's report"—and while trade was going from bad to worse—"the shares of the Bank of England advanced £74 each." All banking shares have appreciated proportionately. "Similarly the increase in the value of War Bonds since 1920 aggregates over one thousand millions."

OWING to the deflation policy of the bankers our national wealth has fallen from thirty thousand millions at the end of the war to fifteen thousand millions. It has been halved, and our national debt of £7,500 millions, which used to be equal to a quarter of our wealth, now equals half our wealth. Thus, those who bought war bonds are now to be repaid both interest and principal at twice the value at which the money was lent to the country.

If this indictment is true, we are in the presence of the greatest financial ramp in history. We have the key also to the catastrophe that has fallen upon the trade of this country. If there is an answer, let us have it by all means—not from the bankers, but from the industrials. If there is not an answer, let the Government liberate trade from the tyranny of the financiers.

Husbands by

Danger lurks behind the advertisements of matrimonial agents.

THE advertisements and other lures of so-called "matrimonial agencies" and "correspondence circles" are a plague which calls for preventive legislation. There are newspapers of repute which seem to make a speciality of these speciously pernicious snares. One London daily has insertions from no fewer than four periodicals devoted to the business.

The multiplicity of these publications clearly shows that there is money in this industry. The terms of the advertisements suggest that there are many crooks, professional seducers, and probably sexual perverts amongst their clients. There is one appeal from "a distinguished foreigner, very good dancer and rider," who wants "to make the acquaintance of distinguished ladies for amusement." Nothing said, it will be noted, about marriage; the distinguished foreigner is not out for business, but "amusement."

What does that mean? What can it mean? What is it likely to mean? There is another "gentleman of good appearance, income of some thousands," who "desires to meet lady of some means." Why is this wealthy Adonis compelled to hawk his charms and fortune in the public marketplace to get them snapped up? Are there not match-making mothers and eligible spinsters on the constant look-out for such gems?

Consider the marriage marts of Society, the dances, garden parties, picnics, church and chapel meetings, where the hunt proceeds interminably. In what remote, sequestered spot can this blossom have wasted his sweetness and blushed unseen?

Rt. Hon. Arthu son, who should eye on ma agencie

Yet another advertiser describes himself as "prospective heir to titles and estates." Is it credible—is it conceivable—that this sprig of nobility has pined in his ancestral halls for a congenial mate and escaped detection? There is a young man, a clergyman's son, who wants to study for the Church, and "wishes young wife, affectionate, wealthy preferred." The lamb, it will be noticed, does not insist on mint sauce, but is not so unworldly as to object to it; in fact in his guileless candour, he prefers it. And

Curse of the Picture Press

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

WHILE millions of our people are starving and out of work, Society flaunts its wealth and selfishness. Our daily papers, with their idiotic pictures of Society fashions and functions, are slowly but surely feeding class hatred. We need a new spirit in the nation, says our contributor

Lord Daynesfort who wants legislation against Communist Sunday-schools.

CERTAIN people in our midst, a mere handful, devote their Sundays to teaching children that religion is humbug, marriage ridiculous, and property a crime. They are said to be enemies of the social order. The House of Lords wishes to legislate them out of existence.

Let me suggest to the House of Lords that if it is in earnest about this matter it should study the original documents of that great and beautiful religion on which our British civilisation is based. It will there find these words: "Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

The harm done by the Communist Sunday-school, great as it is and cruel as it is, is in sober truth but as a grain of sand in comparison with the mountainous harm done by Fashionable Society every day of the week. For the Communist teacher in a Sunday-school has the difficult task of hammering unnatural ideas into a juvenile brain, which is usually provided with a thick skull, whereas Fashionable Society is eternally engaged in advertising to the eyes of an adult population the natural but pernicious notion that the sole business of human life is to have "a good time."

I AM quite certain of this, that the Bolsheviks have no better propagandists of atheism and class hatred in this country than those fashionable people who are for ever flaunting their wealth and selfishness in the eyes of a suffering and hard-pressed democracy. Every London Season might well be regarded by the fanatics of Moscow as a kind of Wembley of moral anarchy—a Plutocratic Exhibition of the gross animalism which inspires the present leaders of British society; and certainly no men more richly deserve subsidies of Russian gold than the proprietors of newspapers who are for ever illustrating their pages with photographs of plutocracy at play.

A few weeks ago it was Ascot, and now the tables are being cleared for Goodwood. The out-of-work craftsman reads in his paper that six hundred guineas may be spent on a frock for these functions, and that a husband and wife together cannot expect to spend less than eight hundred pounds on a fashionable racing week. Moreover, he is presented with pictures of the people who spend all this money on "a week's bust," and truly he may have every excuse for thinking that a more brainless set of childish vulgarians never made a mockery of religion.

THE degradation of our Press in this matter is as shameless and amazing as the ostentatious sensualism of the rich people it chases with a camera from one booth of Vanity Fair to another. Journalism has become snapshotter-in-chief to Jezebel and Dives. It is on its knee to recent rank, and grovels in the dust before ill-gotten wealth. It hunts Sin with a bouquet, and would sit up half the night to shoot Vice in a new pose. No plate will it waste on goodness or virtue, for in goodness and virtue there is no "copy." Journalism is no longer a schoolmaster; it is a flunkey with a camera.

Now it is argued by some people that the Rich atone for their wanton sin of gross and public selfishness by spending money which encourages trade. Trade, however, remains unaccountably bad in spite of all our Ascots and Goodwoods. Moreover, the purpose of an aristocracy is not to encourage trade, but to set a right example in all things. Aristocracy is a meaningless term unless it signifies the highest and the best.

No; let us be honest. Nothing is worse for the social order than a leisured class of rich people which is for ever setting a false example. Put trade right out of mind. How the millionaire spends his money is not the question, but how he spends his time. Rich people are certainly not in the world to swell the bank balance of milliners, jewellers, florists, and scent-makers. They are in the world, like all the rest of us, to further the higher life of the human race. Either they are helping men and women to live nobly, or they are encouraging men and women to live ignobly. If they are helping civilisation they are useful; if they are not helping civilisation they are traitors to both God and man.

What is the position of the rich in this country? Are they setting a good example or a bad example? Is the spirit of the Blue Anchor Inn confined to the little village of Byfleet? Look about you. Look at the illustrated papers. Look at the faces of the people you pass in the streets. Is it not true that the entire spirit of Fashion in this country is one of animalism?

WHERE is there a sign that modesty and sweetness are recognised as virtues? Where is there a sign that refinement of mind is acknowledged as an end of evolution? Where is there a sign that ostentation and selfishness are universally condemned as the unfailing marks of a soul lost to all sense of decency and truth?

At any time ostentation is contemptible, but in a time of grinding poverty and almost hopeless despair it is an abominable crime as well as a contemptible sin. In the documents of the religion on which our British civilisation is supposed to be founded it is said that no man can serve God and mammon; also it is asked how the love of God can exist in a heart which refuses to relieve the necessities of a neighbour in distress. Very searching are the questions of that religion on which our civilisation is supposedly based.

I suggest to the House of Lords that a debate on the duties of an aristocracy would be far more serviceable to the nation at this dangerous time than a debate on the wickedness of the Communist Sunday-school teacher.

WE need an entirely new spirit in the nation. It is not only the workman practising ca' canny who treats duty as a piece of jingoism and religion as a survival of superstition. All that is good in aristocracy hates the profligate and selfish vulgarity of the New Rich; but how little the Old Guard of English aristocracy is doing to challenge the ill example of these powerful enemies of the social order.

One thing we may be quite sure about: class hatred will increase and intensify until the example at the top is very different from what it is at the present time. The out-of-work man flings down his Sunday paper with a bitter question in his heart: "Do these people care," he says, "what becomes of me?"

by Post

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

...Arthur Henderson should keep his son from matrimonial agencies.

perhaps, when the "wealthy preferred" lady has produced the filthy lucre, the dear young man might be induced to give up his pious yearning "to study for the Church," and try Monte Carlo instead.

There are similar advertisements by the score, but the evil obviously underlying these proffers should be sufficient for the moment. It needs no Sherlock Holmes to "deduce" robbery, and perhaps worse villainy, as their true motive and purpose. There are cases, of course, where men and women are so far removed from the ordinary facilities of acquaintance, as to be driven to the expedient of advertising for companionship. But such cases are rare, especially among men, and most especially among genuinely attractive and desirable men.

In nine instances out of ten where men resort to the medium of advertisement in alleged quest of congenial wives, and particularly if they insist on money as an essential inducement to love, it is fair to assume that their desperate plight means sinister designs. Yet newspapers of high standing take toll of these advertisements, and some even devote special articles to the booming of the agencies which traffic in such matter-of-money matrimony!

What is the result? There are unhappily many foolish girls and women, living lonely lives on slender legacies, who are only too ready to fall into these spiders' webs. JOHN BULL has been bold enough to show some of the consequences of such folly. It has told how one young woman, introduced to a "gentleman," by one of the agencies, was swindled of two hundred and fifty pounds, her whole life's hard-earned savings, and how the "gentleman" decamped as soon as he had effected the robbery.

Again and again JOHN BULL has defied prosecution for libel by publishing the names and addresses of the matrimonial merchants; and it has even revealed the fact that one of these avenues to connubial bliss was started by a beast after a term in jail for violating a child!

Can no law be devised to stop the traffic which such advertisements must promote?

DEFEATING PHYSICAL DECLINE.

A World Famous Scientist Reaches the Natural Scource of Energy.

LABOURING in silence and obscurity as did Pasteur, another genius, Buergi by name, made a discovery which so fires the imagination that a grateful people now hail him benefactor.

Dr. E. Buergi (Professor of Medicine and Director of Studies at Berne University) succeeded in isolating and producing in adequate quantities the element which is the actual foundation of natural energy and the basis on which all life depends.

Instantly the entire MEDICAL PRESS, followed by scientific journals and newspapers, combined to make Buergi's discovery known, but he, with the conservatism of the medical profession, first submitted his discovery to a searching test. He sent Phyllosan out to Hospitals, who confirmed his success, for people who had been for months in a hopeless condition were restored to vital, sparkling life in a manner which seemed miraculous.

"THE PRACTITIONER"—England's leading Medical Journal—stated:

"Clinical experiments show that it brings about an increase in physical and vital forces."

Whilst an EMINENT LONDON Physician wrote to the "Medical World" saying:

"Physicians agree as to its value, the improvement under its use is marked and progressive."

On the strength of Medical Advice, GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS carried out extensive trials of Phyllosan and the Navy and Royal Air Force have been demanding tremendous supplies for use in their hospitals ever since.

THE EFFECT of Phyllosan is to transfuse the potential energy of nature to physical energy in man and has so changed the treatment of ANÆMIA and NEURASTHENIA in hospitals, that instead of iron, malt, cod-liver oil, and hypodermic injections, Phyllosan is now used.

THIS MEANS THAT MEN WHO FEEL THAT THE FULL ENJOYMENT OF LIFE IS PASSING AWAY have at hand a natural, rapid and safe restorative that will bring back enthusiasm, health and the well-being of youth.

PHYLLOSAN is not a drug. Its formula is well known to the medical profession, and its marvellous similarity and close relationship to human blood pigments (the essential substance of life) is the reason for the rapid recovery patients make under Phyllosan treatment

IN 1923 alone over one million prescriptions were written by Doctors and until recently all supplies went exclusively to that body. Demands, however, have compelled a great enlargement of the laboratories and Phyllosan is now available to the public at large.

A small booklet has been prepared giving the history of Phyllosan and contains the comments and evidence submitted by the medical profession, and dealing with independent investigation by the most authentic scientific and medical authorities, which may be obtained post free by filling in the coupon below, while Phyllosan can be purchased from all Chemists at three shillings and five shillings per bottle.

"PHYLLOSAN" (J.B.), 26, Coventry St., London, W.1

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

½d. stamp if envelope unsealed.

The Sentence of the Court

Man and Superman

Leg Pulling as a Brain Stimulant

by HARRISON OWEN

WHEN asked how he pleaded to a charge of insulting behaviour, George Bernard Shaw, the famous playwright, vegetarian, Irishman and Communist, characteristically remarked that it was ridiculous to expect him to plead before he had heard the evidence.

Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that the charge arose out of a speech delivered by the accused in support of the Labour candidate in the Lewes by-election, in the course of which Shaw had most shamelessly pulled the leg of the London Press by declaring that he had been a Communist all his life and without Communism this country would be ruined in a week.

"Those of us who know our G. B. S." continued counsel, "are careful not to take his remarks at their surface value; but the average newspaper magnate never can tell what the accused is driving at, because, not being blessed with a very alert intellect, he never can be Shaw. Some Press writers who can't be Shaw make a habit of being sorry that so brilliant a thinker should be guilty of such subversive views.

"Possibly these persons have not yet realised that G. B. S. was talking with his tongue in his cheek and their legs in his hands; but pulling the leg of the daily Press is a very serious matter, and it is time the accused was shown that Fleet Street will not stand any more Pygmalion nonsense of this kind."

Mr. Shaw, who was his own counsel, said that he had never been more serious in his life than when he avowed himself a Communist. "The members of the jury are all good Communists," he declared, "for they drink communal water, burn communal gas and pay a communal policeman to keep an eye on dangerous revolutionaries like myself. My only complaint is that they are half-hearted in their Communism, otherwise they would insist upon the community owning the coal-mines and demand that it should have proper control over its food-supply so that it could enforce the commandment: 'Thou shalt not commit adulteration.'

"I AM also in favour of communal banks, which means that the £1,000 of mine which my bankers always have to play with would be lent to the community to play with. As for the charge itself, I do not claim any special credit for behaving insultingly. The evidence against me is overwhelming, and, although I have never known a British jury to care two straws for evidence, I hope this one will so far forget itself as to do its duty and find me guilty."

THE jury having taken the prisoner's advice, Mr. Justice Bull remarked that with a superb actor like Mr. Bernard Shaw it was difficult to say where his commonsense ended and his Communism began. "The prisoner," said the judge, "has elevated leg-pulling to a fine art, but a certain amount of Shavian leg-pulling is a good thing, as it helps to stimulate thought. Already Mr. Shaw has taken us back to Methuselah, and he may yet carry us forward to the millennium. Meanwhile, the moral of his own 'Saint Joan' should serve as a warning against a too hasty crucifixion of St. Bernard; so instead of sending him to the stake I will order that a steak be brought to him. As the community's steak is the vegetarian's poison, I think the prisoner will be adequately punished if I sentence him to one meat meal a day for three weeks."

Saints and Sinners

A Straight Bat in Politics

How "Jacker" plays the game

by HESKETH PEARSON

IT is the most difficult thing in the world to write a character-sketch of a man who never says or does anything out of the common. When a man absolutely declines to sit on his top-hat, or go off the deep end, or wear a pink tie at a funeral, or smoke a clay pipe in Bond Street, or do anything else of a refreshingly exceptional nature, it is well-nigh impossible to paint a vivid word-portrait of him.

Ask a dozen of Colonel Jackson's friends what he is like and they will reply that he is very nice. Press them further and they will say that he is really extremely nice. Implore them to define him with greater detail and they will state that they have seldom met anyone quite *so* nice. But request them to furnish you with characteristic anecdotes about him and they will scratch their heads helplessly. For his one and only peculiarity is that he has no peculiarities!

MEET him yourself and what do you find? A military-looking gentleman with an orderly room manner. He answers your questions in a downright, official, straightforward fashion. He says, quite simply, "Yes" or "No" or "I don't know." He doesn't attempt to qualify or embroider his replies. He is a typical, clean-cut soldier, whose attire is spotless and fits him to perfection, and who always does exactly what is expected of him.

The Hon. F. S. Jackson

His integrity, conscientiousness and capacity for hard work may be taken for granted when I say that Viscount Younger has an intense admiration for him—Younger, who almost single-handed dragged the Tory Party out of the slough of the Coalition and set it firmly on its feet once more.

And it was Sir George Younger (as he then was) who described the present Chairman of the Unionist Party Organisation to a friend in these revealing words: "I have seen dozens of people who remind me of Jackson, but no one quite like him."

Yet there was a time, in his great cricketing days, when he was known to all and sundry as "Jacker"; and a nickname always implies popularity. His popularity, however, was unique in its way. It was the popularity of the perfect specimen. He was recognised as being an ideal product of public school and 'Varsity life, a representative English gentleman. He could always be depended upon to "play the game."

AND he plays it in politics as well as ever he did in cricket. There is no bluff, no deceit about him; he firmly believes in his Party, and his one object in life is to see the middle wicket of his opponents taken clean out of the ground.

In war, too, he is just the same. On one occasion a bomb shattered half the available accommodation in a billet occupied by himself and several other fellows. His sole remark was: "Makes the place cosier, don't you think?"

THE OFFENDER'S FRIEND

Giving the law a heart—The man who put his employer's money on horses—Prison as a home—A good-time girl who was saved—The friend of the down-and-out

by **CECIL CHAPMAN, J.P.,** (*Senior Magistrate at the Westminster Police Court*)

CRIMINAL law has in recent years undergone great changes for the better, and the benefits are being reaped by the State, the community and the individual. It has not improved in the sense that it takes a more lenient view of crime or that it adopts a less stringent attitude towards the criminal who deserves heavy punishment. Its improvement has been not so much a matter of statutes and ordinances as an alteration in the attitude of mind towards crime and criminal.

The law has been humanised and the administrators of law have allowed their humanity to colour their views of crime and offenders. This change of mind and manner has revealed itself, during the past quarter of a century, in an application of penalty to suit the criminal rather than to suit the crime.

The true purpose of punishment is preventive: it must deter. If it does not, it fails. If there is some other factor that will make a better deterrent than punishment then punishment should give place to the other method. That is why, slowly but with happy certainty, the Mosaic law of "Eye for eye, tooth for tooth," has been giving place to the Gospel of the Second Chance.

Hope for the Young

I have always been inclined to think that the great strength of our legal code—that it is founded on the Ten Commandments—is also its great weakness. Human conduct is hedged with a forbidding list of "Thou-shalt-nots." Every observant parent and teacher knows that the easiest way to make a child want to do something is to tell it that it must not do it.

It is in regard to boys and girls that the greatest change in the spirit of the law has taken place. In my opinion this is because the Probation system gets a bigger and better chance in connection with juvenile offenders than with adults. If a reason for this more generous application of humanised law were needed, I should suggest that it would be found in the fact that magistrates, when dealing with juveniles, regard the law as being an implement for reformation rather than for punishment. And they think a young person is a more hopeful subject for reformatory methods than an adult.

In my opinion, the Probation system, being based on such fundamental principles as forgiveness, mercy and justice, is equally applicable to all ages which show possibilities for the development of that spark of good that is latent in every human soul. And if I have seen these principles operate with good effect in the lives of youngsters I have also seen their beneficial effect on the lives of men and women who might easily have become confirmed criminals.

Living Above His Income

Not so very long ago a man was at Court charged with embezzling his employer's money. He had got into financial difficulties. Living above his income—one of the first steps to wrong-doing—his little balance at the bank ran dry just when his wife was due to be confined with their last child. In desperation he plunged half his week's wages on a "dead cert winner" that a sporting friend had given him. The horse lost.

Next day he was given another "tip," and with that mad optimism that grips the occasional gambler he used some of his employer's money for betting. That horse won, and the man was able to pay back the money, replenish his wages and be a little in hand.

In a brief time the betting habit had got him well down, but his luck deserted him. Then the auditors happened on the scene, and in a few hours he was at the police station charged with embezzlement.

The employer regretted the man's position as much as the man himself, and pleaded for leniency. The man was put in charge of the Probation Officer; and now he is doing exceptionally well in the same employer's service.

Who knows what might have happened had the strict letter of the law been applied? The home would have been sold up, the wife's heart broken, the children ashamed of the prison taint and the man marred and marked for life. With those circumstances closing round him he might have drifted from bad to worse.

Messengers of Comfort

The Probation system absolutely revolves on the Probation Officers. They are the link between the public and the Court. They diminish the terror and increase the respect for justice. They take personal service, backed up with official authority, into many saddened homes.

These men and women are fortunate in being pioneers in a newly born world. There are no ruts for them to get into. They are not hide-bound by tradition. They are privileged to blaze a trail of human kindness across the bleak mountains of sin and wrong-doing.

And this divine work has caused a fresh co-operation between men and women in the administration of justice. After great struggles, women have been allowed to join hands and hearts in legal, judicial, police court and prison work.

There was a rough down-and-outer at the Court one day—a cadaverous looking wretch with nearly twenty years of crime to his record. His offence was that of begging.

No magistrate could help feeling sorry for the poor fellow. He was handed over to the Probation Officer. After a lengthy chat that gentleman

Mr. Cecil Chapman.

had to admit that he could not persuade the man to enter a home: "He says he's been to prison so often that a cell is like a home to him."

A Prison Without Terrors

What could be done with him? It seemed a pity to keep sending him to jail time after time; it was obvious that prison had neither any terror nor any reforming influence on him.

The Lady Probation Officer was asked to have a chat with him.

She spoke to him like a mother and a daughter in one; reminded him of what he might have been, and pictured to him what he yet could be. It was that essential feminine touch. And the hard heart melted.

He has since made good.

Good Probation Officers are, in one sense at least, like good poets—they are born, not made.

It is one of the big steps in advance taken in the administration of Criminal Law, the results of which, to my own knowledge, have fully justified all the hopes with which it was started.

There was the case of a young girl, daughter of very respectable and highly respected parents, who lived in a Sussex town. She outgrew her home, and sighed for fresh worlds. She secured a position as one of the cashiers at a London drapery house, and before long was having what she no doubt regarded as "a good time."

But the pace could not be kept up on her small salary. It had to be supplemented, and she discovered from the talk of some of the other girls that there were two recognised means of doing that—by "wangling" the cash returns, and by having what was known as "a best boy." She tried both methods.

When she stood in the dock it was because she had been found out in the first of the two methods. Her accounts had been falsified, and she had been detected by the manager in the very act. She was remanded a week in order that the Probation Officer could see what could be done.

The result of the Officer's enquiries revealed the sad fact that she was selling her virtue and purity to some wealthy beast who valued her body more highly than her soul. She was "gaily dancing down the primrose pathway."

The parents were sent for, but were not allowed to see the girl until the Officer had an hour's sisterly talk with her. Then, when the poor girl had realised the horror of the dread possibilities of the future, the agonised parents were called in. Such scenes as followed are sacred. All I permit myself to say is that mother, father and daughter wept together in penitence and thanksgiving. The girl is now her father's right-hand "man" in his business.

Probation Officers have taught me that theirs is the human side of police court work, and that the greatest aid to a prisoner's effort to make good is the expression of the human note of sympathy which is the main policy of probation principles.

Every Criminal Has a Friend

I think faith in man is only second to faith in God. What I like best is to make the real position of the Probation Officer that of a godmother and a godfather for the time being, instead of allowing it to become a figure of speech. What has always appealed to me in my association with the Probation Officer is that the magistrate no longer becomes the figure of terror, but the supporter of kindly effort. If he does not encourage this in his court, he is not administering justice as it should be.

I welcome the prospect of an Act of Parliament which is going to approve the principle of probation throughout the country. Where there is the slightest indication of the divine spark of good in an offender that spark should be fostered by a friend.

The Probation System provides every offender with a friend.

Cecil Chapman

Choice—

"Aberdeenshire and the Moray Firth."

"Fifeshire and Forfarshire."

"Tynedale and the Roman Wall."

"Yorkshire Coast."

"Wensleydale and Swaledale."

"Lincolnshire."

Any one of the above booklets—beautifully illustrated from actual photographs and containing a map of the district—will be sent free on application to

Dept. 3,
26, Pancras Road,
London, N.W.1.

AN AMERICAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Tells How to Make a Remedy for Grey Hair.

Mr. J. A. McCrea, who was called Grandpa on account of his white hair, and who darkened it with a home-made mixture, made the following statement:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken grey hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and ½ ounce of glycerine.

These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained It does not colour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off."

8D. Stops GREY HAIR!

Send 8d. for a bottle of Royal Court Tintona, stating colour of hair. This unique preparation restores hair to its full lustre and natural colour and does not wash out. Perfectly natural in appearance. Guaranteed harmless. Send for the large trial bottle to-day.

ROYAL COURT TINTONA

Is sold by Chemists and Stores, 1/6, 2/6 & 4/-, or supplied direct in plain wrapper

Royal Court Perfumery Co.
133, Chapel Court, London, S.E.1.

New Life Free

to Weak, Weary, Run-down, Nervous, Pallid, Exhausted, Despondent Men and Women. Thyroid GLANDATS ensure speedy, lasting restoration of Youth, Health, Energy, Strength, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never Fail. Great Discovery. No Drugs, but life-giving gland extracts. Prescribed by leading Physicians. Free Trial for postcard. Write to-day. Percival Productions Ltd 67 St. Albans

Human Documents.

The Other Woman's Child

And other Documents of an intensely Human Character

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

"I AM a married woman (happily married, I *was* able to say) with three children. My husband is a well-educated and refined man; and we have been very happy together. He is a good steady fellow, passionately devoted to his children, equally loved by them, and kind and considerate to me.

"Although my husband was until recently out of work for over twelve months, he now holds a fairly comfortable post, and things were looking brighter for us in the future.

"I have also a dear friend of years standing. She is a widow, with four children. Some time ago I was called from home owing to a family bereavement, and my friend and her family came to live in my house and look after my children in my absence.

"A FEW months ago I learned to my great distress that my friend was about to become a mother, and to my horror I was told my husband was the father! You, with your broad-minded sympathy, will understand what I felt when I knew this.

"Then calm returned, and I realised that there were others to consider, whose grief and despair were worse than mine. My husband was distraught with shame and remorse. while my friend could do nothing but cry. I have forgiven them both, but only God and myself know the struggle it was to do so.

"If this affair were to become known, the help and support my friend receives from her late husband's relatives would assuredly lessen, and the little home would have to be broken up and the family scattered. To prevent this we have been able to send the mother away into the country for a long rest until the child is born.

"THIS has swallowed up all our savings, and in fairness to my own children, I find it impossible to do more. As you said to one of your readers recently: 'You are not a censor of morals. Make the best of it.' I, too, have profited by that advice and have refrained from judging. I only want to help, but I find I can do no more, and it is to you I anxiously turn for advice. There is the expected child to consider. I cannot afford to adopt it, and, candidly, I feel I would resent its presence in my home. The mother has struggled bravely and worked hard for her present family; the presence of this little one would only cause added hardship to all—and yet it must have its chance.

"A short while ago you had several offers from your readers to adopt the little half-caste baby. Would any kind-hearted reader adopt this little one, and give a loving hard-working mother a chance to make good again?

"Please do not think I have done anything more than I ought in the way of help: sometimes I feel very bitter and angry."

"Humanist" says:—*You are a brave and great-hearted woman, a heroine in truth—greater than many celebrated in fiction. I pass your story on to my readers. Perhaps some of them can help. All of them, I feel sure, will be the better for reading your simple narrative, which unconsciously reveals a noble woman redeeming the sordid tragedies of life by patient courage and touching generosity.*

Call of the Past

"I HAVE a friend who, although a drunkard in his younger days, has for the last fifteen years been a total abstainer, working himself up into a good position. He is suffering at present from a nervous breakdown through excessive work, and the doctor ordered him as a medicine port wine and stout.

"Now, after four weeks, one can see my friend is slowly but surely slipping back to the drunken habits of his youth. What can we do to help him keep his self-respect and position? Please, Humanist, will you advise me?"

"Humanist" says:—*Tell the doctor privately what you fear and get him to alter the treatment. I am sure if he knew the danger, he would alter the prescription. There are other methods of dealing with nervous breakdowns.*

High Life and Low

"MY husband was a worker in a factory eight years ago, an ordinary mill-hand, but hard work at an evening technical institute and high mental ability gave him promotion, while his interest in the Labour movement later took him to an administrative post which has completely changed the social level in which we are required to move.

"We were very happy indeed in our humble sphere, and I would have been far more content had the changes never occurred. I am not cut out for the position which I am called upon to fill, for I am awkward, ill at ease and embarrassed when in the company of people whom I know to be my superiors in culture, education and good breeding. Our only girl, aged twelve, is even now able to detect these faults and failings, and is already capable of feeling shame when in her mother's presence.

"Her father, too, once such a lover of his home, is away for much of his time through his duties. And so it comes about that my longings for the old times are urging me to persuade him to give it all up and to return to the circumstances in which we were so ideally happy.

"But can I, with any fairness to him and our child, do this? He is so wrapped up in his work, and the future of our daughter so much depends on his present position, that I fear it would be selfish folly. Duty points one way, and the desire for contentment the other. Which should I follow?"

"Humanist" says:—*Do your duty to your husband and daughter and try to adjust yourself to your improved circumstances. Think of the people who are going down in the world, while you are going up—and help them. Don't worry about society ways and shibboleths. Kindness and consideration for others are the best and most natural manners. They make their possessor welcome anywhere, as Mrs. James Brown, a miner's wife, has shown in a King's palace.*

Plight of a Widow

"I AM a widow. My husband was one of the best, and we lived in love and happiness all the time we were together. He was taken from me suddenly and the blow was terrible. About two years after, I met a man to whom I became attached very much.

"However, he had to go away on business and gradually his letters became less frequent. I worried about it, but every night I knelt and asked God to bless him and look after him for me. It was only by doing this that I could rest, as I felt that all would be well when left to Him.

"I met him accidentally a few weeks ago and he came and spoke to me. He seemed very upset and then told me he was since married. He had got a girl into trouble and felt compelled to marry her. I felt terrible. He told me he loved me and always would do so, and had not an atom of respect or love for the girl he had married.

"I wonder what advantage I have gained in always running the straight race. That's what was happening in my absence when I was leaving it in God's hands! My life, I feel, is wrecked, and he is most wretched and unhappy. He wants to see me again. What shall I do?"

"Humanist" says:—*Forget him. In spite of his protests, I do not think much of him. Apparently he would not marry you when he could and now wishes to be your lover. You seem to be a good woman. There are good men in the world. Wait for one. It is worth while—this fellow is not.*

Accidental Libel.

"A newspaper has published my name—a witness—as the defendent in a case of swindling. Can I do anything?"

Yes. Ask the newspaper to make a correction with equal publicity. Reputable newspapers are always willing to do this.

The Family Taint.

"My husband, with a taint of insanity—his brother cut his throat—threatens to take his life. Is it my duty to stay by him?"

No, you have reasonable grounds for fear. But consult your doctor. He will advise you how to act for the best.

The Unjust Employer.

"The police have raided the restaurant where I am cashier, and fined the proprietor a big sum for selling liquor after hours. He unjustly suspects me and has dismissed me for tale-bearing."

Ask him for salary in lieu of notice. If he refuses, take legal action. Get another job; such a place is better left.

In the Rut.

"My income is derived from a publicity business, run by my dead husband's brother. It is going ahead and he has trebled his income in five years. I only get the same. Can I do anything.?"

I am afraid not, as the increase in the business is the result of his efforts, not yours. But ask him to act generously. If he is a good brother, he probably will.

A Home and House Problem.

"My landlord has let the shop under my flat, formerly a doctor's study, to an Italian who keeps a café, and the place is busy and noisy till after midnight. My daughter, with his encouragement, stays in it till it closes. What should I do?"

Look after your daughter more closely. I presume you support her. In her own interest keep her away from such a place at such an hour.

An Indiscreet Snapshot.

"A colleague of mine, in a solicitor's office, has a snapshot of me with another man's wife at the seaside. There was no harm, but my wife is jealous of this woman. My colleague borrows money from me and hints as to what 'the missus' would say."

Get the photograph from him: if he refuses, lend him no more; and, if necessary, tell your wife.

The Garden of Eden.

"I am a curate, not well paid, but not actually starving. A rich widow in the parish will not marry me, but offers to take me on a holiday and to make me money presents. I feel that I am exposed to moral danger, but am afraid to alienate a rich parishioner."

Don't go abroad and don't become a sponger. As to alienation tell your rector all about the woman. It is a poor church that needs such parishioners.

The Spendthrift.

"My sister's husband is gambling and drinking and spending far too much money. He is in my father's employment. If I tell my father he will probably dismiss him. If I don't, my sister will be ruined."

Let your sister, after first talking to her husband, and if he will not listen to reason, tell your father. He will be more likely to act in her interest, and her husband's, if approached by her. And the husband will be less likely to be resentful.

Missing Money.

"Money has been stolen—five pounds—from a desk in the bookshop where my sister works as a saleswoman. The place is open to the public and my sister is not responsible for minding the cash. But only she and the customers were in the shop at the time. She is told that she must make it good—or go."

She cannot be compelled to refund the money. If the proprietor thinks her guilty, he can prosecute or dismiss. He will expose himself to legal action if he does the latter.

Words Winged to Women

The Perils of Illegitimacy

by LADY NOTT-BOWER

NATIONAL Baby Week once more has come and gone. From all parts of the Empire delegates attending the great English-speaking Conference considered Maternity and Child-welfare in all its aspects. Not less earnestly has the subject been considered in practically every town and village throughout the country. This fact, and the hope of getting through Parliament a new Act to alter the law dealing with illegitimate children, has made the subject of the nation's children the question of the hour. But it is for women themselves to think out all the problems that still are left, and see how these may best be solved.

Lady Nott-Bower.

Unfortunately the problem of bringing into the world illegitimate children is not one that grows less. Every year in England and Wales alone there are about forty thousand children born out of wedlock.

A National Council exists for the safeguarding of the interests of the unmarried mother and her child. If the new Act is passed many illegitimate children will be legitimised by the subsequent marriage of their parents. But that is only a small part of the problem.

THERE are illegitimate children born of parents one of whom is already married to a third person. In some cases the girl has been victimised, the dupe of a man who married her bigamously. It is well that all women should study this question of illegitimacy in every way before coming to judgments. The law of other countries should be scrutinised and compared with ours.

Any Bill can be obtained before it becomes law, and it would be a good thing if enfranchised women would make themselves acquainted with prospective laws, especially those that so vitally concern themselves and their children. It is always possible to get together and find someone willing to explain what legislators propose to do.

But to our study of politics let us bring not only reason, but principles and ideals. It lies entirely women's own hands to preserve and safeguard the sanctity of family life. We know that home life is bound up in a thousand other problems—but we can keep the ideal before us.

And the ideal dear to British hearts is that of a home where the wedded parents live in faithful companionship and share the responsibility for the children they bring into the world. Lax thoughts on illegitimacy strike at the very roots of the ideal of family life. The sorrow and suffering caused by it are not ended by refusing to allow the innocent child to suffer for the sins of its parents.

WHEN loose ideas on sex relationships are allowed to pass unchallenged, there is a general lowering of moral standards, and any lowering in that direction inevitably reacts most completely on the women and children of a nation. Along with this right desire to remove stigma and disgrace from the innocent child there must go a large measure of the constructive spirit.

We must make close enquiry into the contributing causes of illegitimacy. Is it mere wantonness that may be corrected by better teaching and more wholesome discipline of youth?

Is it the housing shortage? Women could unite to press the question forward until it is remedied.

It is largely in the power of the mothers of the country to teach their sons and daughters that seeking pleasure is an unworthy outlook upon life, and at the same time to do all they can to make it possible for the young folk to marry early in life, with a due sense of their duty not only to each other but also to their country.

After all, love of home and wife and child is part of the best of British character. If women determine to preserve this ideal men will respond.

Don't Put It Off

HALF the trouble in life is caused through putting off till to-morrow what you can do to-day. Don't do it; it's fatal!

All those problems and worries of yours—don't shelve them! Solve them now. And if *you* can't solve them bring them to us and we'll make you happy.

The JOHN BULL Free Advice Service exists for the sole purpose of disposing of readers' troubles. It is free to all readers of the paper.

Its scope is enormous. It does not matter what your worry is—Finance, Pensions, Domestic, Love, Law, Ex-Service, Babies, Sport, Wireless, Business—write to JOHN BULL about it. Enclose a stamped addressed envelope with your query, and leave the rest to our experts.

Your letter will have prompt attention by our staff. You will receive a reply in a plain sealed envelope through the post. Everything is confidential.

You cannot afford to ignore this unique service. Never before in the history of journalism has a great weekly paper given its readers such an opportunity to get rid of their troubles, to have their problems solved.

Hundreds of thousands of readers have taken advantage of our offer, and letters of thanks pour into our office.

Can *you* say that you haven't a care in the world?

That problem of yours?

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

"I've stood, somehow, this awful row,
But now it's time we stopped it!
I tell you flat, I hate the brat,
And I will *not* adopt it!"

Altho' the "Drys" their aim disguise,
Still Bills like this reveal it.
"What's in a name? We know their game,
However they conceal it.

Do take a look at Beaverbrook!
Observe also his shrine;
He makes no vow to Baldwin now,
It's David who's divine!

A funny "phiz" a treasure is,
Yet there are lots about;
But "movie guys" must use their eyes
If they would "root" 'em out.

"John Bull" says:

"DUGGIE rules an empire of satisfied punters."

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—vide Press.

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On July 26th, 1922, I paid £3,838 to £2 for an Accumulator.

Credit Accounts opened from £5 upwards but no cash in advance under any circumstances.

Write for my illustrated booklet entitled "Points for Punters," containing useful information which every client should know who has a credit account with a bookmaker. Only Clients who are genuinely desirous of opening an account need reply to this advertisement.

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Lord Derby should Win

The Big Race at Aintree should be Captured by

THERE are plenty of acceptances for the Liverpool Cup next week, and the field will probably be larger than it usually is in these Aintree Handicaps.

It is time Pharos began to do something again and as he has not more than 26 lb. to concede to anything, it cannot be said the handicapper has been harsh with him.

Lord Derby.

I did not like the way he cut up at Ascot, but I don't think he has altogether finished.

Lord Derby's stable, of course, may prefer Moabite who is a very consistent animal and who likes the course.

Baton Rouge is a very different horse since he went into the Manton stable, but they ought to be going a bit too fast for him in the early stages.

Still, I do not put Baton Rouge out of it, nor Ragout, despite his failure in the London Cup.

Cockpit, a good second-season horse, is dangerous to the older animals. Sam Pickering thinks quite a good bit of Mr. Nelke's colt, and you can't overlook the easy way in which he won last time out.

I shall back Moabite or Pharos if the going is good, and Lighthouse if it is wet on the day of the race.

My London Cup Winner.

Live Wire won the London Cup at A.P. and I hope JOHN BULL readers had a good win. Although I tipped the horse I think he had the luck of the race, and I would not back him to beat Ragout if the race were to be run again. Mr. Frank Curzon's horse is a good one. He was badly away and hopelessly boxed in towards the end of the race. I do not agree with the writers who say that he ran badly.

Touts and the Eclipse.

I have a very good opinion of the Newmarket touts, and this will be enhanced if Papyrus does not win this week's Eclipse Stakes.

"Nothing like the horse he was" is the summary of their remarks about last year's Derby winner, who up to now seems to have been well sold and badly bought, unless the money is recovered in stud fees.

Papyrus will not have to be a wonder to give St. Germans 10 lb. more than weight for age at Sandown and beat him, but my informants, who see him in all his gallops, says he has not been moving with his old dash and freedom.

They also tell me to keep off Light Dragoon for some time.

Ledson's Luck.

Ledson is one of the best North-country jockeys riding, and one of the unluckiest. Last September he won the Edinburgh Gold Cup on Forerunner and was disqualified for crossing. In addition, the Stewards suspended him for several months.

At Carlisle the other day he captured the Cumberland Handicap on the same horse and again was disqualified for the identical offence. It looks as if Forerunner is the real culprit.

Some animals have a nasty habit of getting into trouble. The Clio filly was disqualified twice early last season when ridden by Smirke and Winter. Later she reformed and won three races in succession. As she retained these, her owner decided to name her Happy Climax.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

Newmarket, Wednesday.
STANHOPE, GAVOTTE.

Newmarket, Thursday.
KWANNON, ROSEWOOD.

Sandown Park, Friday.
ST GERMANS, UNISON.

Sandown Park, Saturday.
MARVEX, TRANSCENDENT.

Ayr, Saturday.
WINIFRED PRICE. AEROSTAR.

Welshing.

I am still receiving dozens of complaints from punters who have been welshed by bookmakers resident in Scotland. My advice is to back only with the big men and to carry out their rules to the minutest detail. If you leave the average layer a loophole he will take it. You must remember he is a business man. A friend of mine backed Sansovino at 40 to 1 with a well-known Turf accountant. The layer pointed out that the paper which printed his price-list had made an error. The price should have been 10 to 1. After a long correspondence he returned my friend's stake money! Obviously 40 to 1 Sansovino was a printer's error, but the backer should have been on at market price.

The Goodwood Cup Isn't Good.

If the Duke of Richmond wishes to assist in the revival of our Cup horses he can do it by framing less elastic conditions for the Goodwood Cup.

One well-known trainer has expressed the opinion to me that there is no reason why this event should not be a second Ascot Gold Cup, which, of course, is strictly at weight-for-age.

The conditions of the Goodwood Cup led to the concession of so much weight from the good horses that more often than not it is left to the moderates.

Further, the Goodwood event ought to be increased in value. The Duke's contribution to the stakes is a miserable £1,000 and a cup. The owners of the horses engaged this time contribute very nearly as much themselves.

The Rider of the Year.

Many punters are backing every horse young McLachlan rides, and are making money as a result. A pound stake on all his mounts shows a profit of just on fifty pounds. R. Jones is close on his heels. His horses would credit you with forty jimmy-o-goblins.

Archibald just about cuts level, but nearly every jockey shows a big loss. If you had put a pound on all Beary's mounts you would be out to the tune of nearly one hundred and fifty pounds. Elliott, who heads the list of winning jockeys, also shows a heavy loss.

Sporting Paper Run

THE cynic who said that a fool is born every moment was probably under-estimating the case. The world is full of them; and nobody knows it better than those bright and ardent spirits who publish sporting sheets of the tipster class, with their preposterous guarantees to find you winners. Winners, winners, all the way.

Every follower of the Sport of Kings knows the type of thing, but not all of them know the truth that lies behind some of these impudent and bragging publicati ns.

We are going to tell a story that throws a flood of light on the prehensile practices of some of the active parasites of the Turf.

There is a paper called the *Sporting Chance*, which describes itself as—the phrase is inevitable—the paper that guarantees you winners. What the guarantee is we propose roughly to indicate.

"My readers will be pleased to know that I have some superb information concerning a horse which is quoted at 100 to 1." This is the kind of dope upon which it flourishes, with the usual stuff about "recent editions gave many good-priced winners."

Now if there is anybody who believes in the bravura announcements of the *Sporting Chance*, it ought certainly to be its editor and proprietor, a gentleman named Stanley Chambers, of 93, Brighton Road, Stoke Newington, London, N.16.

If the superb information is worth anything to anybody, it ought to be worth quite as much to him, and as he has been running this paper for some years he ought to have a superb time, a superb house and a superb credit at his bank.

He hasn't. Some time ago he had the superb inspiration of borrowing £6 in the pressing and imperative necessity of paying his rates. The ratepayers apparently would not give him a sporting chance. But a colleague of his did—and is still waiting for the money to be repaid.

And all these long-priced winners he knows about keep rolling up, beggaring and bankrupting the bookmakers; and yet the man who has this priceless "inside" information cannot redeem his trumperty I O U of £6. Strange, passing strange.

HE CAN'T PAY!

But we think, at least, he ought to make a generous effort to pay the I O U, because the man he got it from has been ruined by his association with Stanley. This man was a printer in a small way of business. His partner died. And Stanley, who was also a printer, invited him into partnership. Mr. Sadder and Wiser, as we may call him, agreed. He brought into the partnership printing plant worth between one and two hundred pounds and handed over a sum of money.

For a few months Mr. Sadder and Wiser drew a few pounds weekly out of the business in which he worked hard as a printer. But, although the information was superb for the readers, the partners evidently did not believe enough in it to back it themselves. The business went steadily down the hill.

Debts began to accumulate and Mr. Sadder (and not yet wiser) paid some of them out of his own pocket. In a short time he found he was, in all, nearly £400 out. He complained to the man with the superb information, who borrowed £90 from him, and gave him a half share in the *Sporting Chance* in addition to a half share in the ordinary business, provided he did not apply for repayment until the paper was in a position to repay it—a sad position for a journal to be in at a time when it was distributing its "good ones to follow."

the Liverpool Cup

Moabite or Lighthouse

HORSES TO FOLLOW.

Pretty Dick.—After the July Handicap at A.P. Donoghue made the remark that he thought his mount, Pretty Dick, had just won. The judge gave the verdict to Molly by a short head. I thought Steve had got there and I would back Pretty Dick if the race were re-run. The horse is a certain winner in the near future.

Houdale.—This gelding's best distance is a mile. He ran well when beaten into third place by Dandy Desmond and appeared to me to be eased when pursuit of the winner was hopeless. The race was a little too far for Houdale.

Look Up.—I noticed this son of Ultimus putting in some excellent work towards the latter stage of the Regent Two-Year-Old Plate. With a little farther to go he would have pipped Unworthy for second place. His breeding suggests stamina, so I should mark him down for a six-furlong event.

Demi-Volt.—Braime trains this half-brother to Live Wire, and the colt is useful. He beat Ironbridge in a thrilling finish at Nottingham. Go on backing him in mile races.

Buffoon.—Smirke rode this six-year-old in the Holme Pierrepont Selling Plate, and the horse lost the race by swerving when leading. He is a bad-tempered beast and will quite likely pop up at a 100 to 8 if in the mood.

Stanhope.—I have had a good word before for this splendid sprinter. Last week he started at 8 to 1 and just failed to beat Equator. The horse is a money-spinner if backed consistently.

Salmon Trout.—The Aga Khan's horse is gradually shortening in price for the St. Leger. From sixteens he descended to tens owing to his win at Newmarket. He stands an excellent chance of winning the last Classic. Do not be put off him owing to the fact that he is by the non-staying Tetrarch. Caligula and Polemarch—both sons of the rocking horse, won the Leger.

Cheekily.—I suggested that this two-year-old be followed after I saw her run at Bath. She won cleverly at Nottingham at 7 to 1, and then changed hands. Mr. Gant bought the filly for 450 guineas. He will soon get his money back.

Star Dust.—My code selection for the Dukeries Foal Plate at Nottingham won very easily. He did not beat much but he should be followed.

PADDOCK PARS.

Epinard's first race in the States takes place on September 15. The French champion likes company. A stable companion and a dog chum have gone with him.

* * *

Risk a trifle on Belsize for the Stewards' Cup. I would not be surprised now if Bennett's horse starts favourite. Zoza is the best outsider.

* * *

I hope the French three-year-olds will forgive me for maligning them. Pot Au Feu won their Derby in 2 min. 31 4/5th secs.—and not just over 3 min., as I stated.

"SILVER RING."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two Coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle and Chronicle Midday (Manchester).

O A 2 J H C F T 8 I M U P S

Z K B E Y D G Q N W L R V X

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. X Q F J U L K 3 X would read ST. GERMANS.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from July 16 to July 22, inclusive.

by a Rogue

Mr. Sadder K'cks.

Things went on for another period and Mr. Sadder again kicked. So the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Sadder to get £125 in full settlement of his claims.

When Mr. Sadder pressed for the money Stanley told him of the difficulties in the way, as he had once done previously.

On that occasion he wanted £40 to put him straight.

He did not attempt to get it backing the superb information he was selling in the *Sporting Chance*. He did not follow his "good ones to follow."

WENT TO A MONEY-LENDER.

Instead, he went to a money-lender and borrowed £40 and induced Mr. Sadder to sign the note jointly with him. Stanley never paid the money-lender. But Mr. Sadder had to, as the bailiff came down from the County Court to distrain on his furniture.

When Mr. Sadder pressed again for his money, Stanley complained that he had had to take protection from the Court. He had rates to pay, and electric light to pay, and he owed money to the butcher and the baker and the candlestick-maker, and he was paying off these debts at the rate of about £1 a week by order of the Court.

It is a tragic picture of the eventful life of a man who has enough superb information about the Turf to make fortunes for the readers of the *Sporting Chance*, And, while offering fortunes to others, he cannot pay his debts, particularly £5 that he recently lifted as security from a man to whom he offered a job at £3 a week pushing the *Sporting Chance*. The gentleman did not take the job. Stanley stuck to the £5.

At present, he is boosting the "R" system, which he says he invented and which he claims makes a profit of about 100 per cent. Last year he says it made £1,500 net profit.

TOLL OF THE MUGS,

If there are mugs taken in by this claptrap after this exposure they deserve it. As to the wretched Stanley, before he brags of his £1,500 a year system, and of the superb information of the *Sporting Chance*, he ought at least to redeem the £6 I O U he borrowed to pay his rates from the partner he had ruined.

The *Sporting Chance*, indeed! If this is sportsmanship, what is naked, impudent and rascally robbery?

The Baron of 'Sunday News' says—

No wonder their Telegraphic Address is "Generous."

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ABSOLUTELY NO LIMIT

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Prospective Members are invited to write for full particulars, which are now available.

THE ENTRANCE FEE IS TEMPORARILY SUSPENDED, and those wishing to take advantage of this fact should send in their applications immediately.

Address—

The Secretary,
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J. McLAUCHLAN,
54, Gordon Street, Glasgow.
Established 32 years.

You are on by Letter
if time post-marked (not in code) by advertised time of race (Registers 15 mins).

NO LIMIT.

1/3rd the odds 1—2 if 5, 6 or 7 runners, less than 5 runners Place stakes go on to win.

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Follows JU-JU, THE NIGERIAN MASCOT.

Don't merely hope for better luck—make it a certainty by wearing a fascinating Ju-Ju Charm. Everything you touch will turn out well. Hundreds of letters like these:—

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SMART LOUNGE SUITS.

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply stylish well-fitting garments.

From 7/6 monthly

WE DELIVER the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded in full if at all disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for patterns cut from the actual cloth lengths from which the suits are made. Prices from 50/-

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Finest Value in the World.

BAD LEGS

Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Abscesses, Eczema and every known form of Leg Complaint **CURED**
Treatment on Approval
FREE OF ALL CHARGE
INSTANT RELIEF GUARANTEED.
Call or write for full particulars, Booklet "B," sworn testimonials and Medical press opinions. *Consultations free.*
LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. CO., LTD.
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South Africa for the Retired

People of leisure, with incomes from pensions or investments, are turning to the Dominions in the hope that to live comfortably within their means may be easier there than in Britain, and more contenting than under a foreign flag.

How far that expectation is likely to be realised depends, of course, on the locality selected and the requirements of the individual. The case for urban residence in the Union of South Africa is now being presented. It consists of a reasoned analysis of conditions and costs in twenty typical towns. It will enable the enquirer to judge.

Write for "Residential Booklet F X." It is free. Obtainable from the Publicity Agent, Office of the High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa, Trafalgar Square, W.C.2

"The Sunripe Twins"

WHAT A SEASON!

Wembley, racing, cricket, tennis, holidays—London full of friends from all over the world—and a SUNRIPE always ready for every occasion. Wonderful! What a real pleasure it is to see the lights at Wembley—equally wonderful, too, how SUNRIPES give just that extra pleasure which makes a day perfect, isn't it? Their cool sweetness, delicate aroma, and extra size put them in the first rank among Cigarettes.

SUNRIPE

EXTRA SIZE CIGARETTES

20 for 1/- 10 for 6d. also 50's

Pipe Lovers are recommended

SUNRIPE MIXTURE

1 oz. pkts., 1/-: also 2 oz. and 4 oz. tins.

"The Crowning Delight—
A Pipe of SUNRIPE"

Our Letter Parliament

Our Readers and Lyons

Since our readers expressed their indignation in the following letters, our campaign against sweated labour is bearing fruit. Already Messrs. Lyons have granted wage and commission increases.

Fighting a Lone Hand.

In exposing the case of Lyons you have done service to the entire working community, for you have drawn attention to sweating generally. And sweating is the quickest way to immorality and wholesale decadence. Why cannot the rest of the Press support you in this campaign for decent wages for overworked girls and women? The scandal should be ended, and ended at once.—*Heston Hill, Glasgow.*

Scrap Tipping!

It is appalling that, considering the profits made by Messrs. Lyons in the past year, they should be paying their girls such dreadful wages. The whole system of tipping should be scrapped now. The moment is opportune; why does not someone set the ball rolling and institute a campaign? With tips gone the firms would be compelled to pay their employees a respectable wage. As it is, girls are dependent on the generosity of customers. —*P. D., London.*

Ethics and Profits.

The weakest point of Lyons' defence is the insistence on the value of tips. It was once the boast of this firm that they had abolished this practice. Tips degrade the receiver and the giver, and still more do they degrade the people who take advantage of the public's weakness to depress legitimate wages. The most casual examination of Lyons' great profits abolishes any possible defence that they cannot afford higher wages, and forces one to the conclusion that their commercial ethics have moved in inverse ratio to their profits.—*F. L. M., Bucks.*

Half a Living Wage.

I agree with your articles concerning waitresses. It is time their employers woke up. Besides their ordinary expenses, most waitresses at Wembley have considerable travelling expenses. Also, the employment is only temporary. This fact should surely carry with it the guarantee of a higher rate of wages than that paid for permanent employment. Instead, the waitresses are offered a ridiculously insufficient salary. The excuse as regards tips is absolutely scandalous. I consider it shameful that a firm should employ a girl at less than half a living wage.—*Jeanie.*

Down Easy Street.

You deserve the greatest thanks for your able and timely articles on the waitress question. Workers in welfare centres in their untiring efforts amongst the unfortunate class are only too familiar with the cry, "How could I live on 18s. per week?" and often enough they find out that out of that they have aged parents or invalid brothers or sisters to help. Can you blame them that they fall to what seems to be easy money—and all because bloated dividends must be paid! If only your revelations arouse public indignation they will have done a magnificent service to the cause of humanity. Carry on the good work.—*J. H. Walker, Stockport.*

The Truthful Press!

Mr. Gardiner mentions the fact of a girl sending many letters to the Press on the wage scandal, and the letters not being published. Such is the so-called people's pulpit! It is true every word of it. To go against their advertisers or vested interests is to consign your letter to the waste-paper basket. Without fear or favour — your own motto — is in the people's interest.—*P. E. Paterson, Clapham.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Eleven-hour Day.

As one of the thousands whose sweated work you have brought to the eyes of the world, I thank you very much. I have just recently left a firm who are coming into prominence in the City, and their rate of pay is worse than Lyons. Full time waitresses get 16s. per week minus uniform money. Half-time, 10s. per week, and washing up girls (the majority of whom are mere children), 14s. a week. Their hours are 9 a.m. till 8 p.m.—*Mrs. B., Deptford.*

Through Other Eyes.

I have read with interest your article concerning Lyons and their waitresses, and I don't see they have much to complain about. I don't mean to say that a higher wage would not be earned, but when we look round and see what other people get for their labours, Lyons' people do very well in proportion. One person says she has to pay 1s. 6d. for dinners. Would she get many dinners outside Lyons for 1s. 6d? The girls could do with more pay. So could the poor 'bus conductor, and the girls in grocers, the little seamstress, the general servant, the charlady.—*Henry B. G. Kelly, East Ham.*

A Glimpse at Utopia.

Sir Kingsley Wood is right in saying that our social sores arise from "the wrong human relationship in industry." Employers out for great wealth are wrong, even as are the workers who will not give of their best, yet are ready to use their Unions for the last penny. The policy of shortsightedness in the perpetual cutting of wages always recoils on a nation. A greater circulation of money in the purchase of useful commodities would, in time, achieve prosperity for all. Utopia is far off, but its approaches could be appreciably widened by the cult of that real co-partnership so ably advocated.—*W. Mealand, Birmingham.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"The people travelling between BAKER STREET and WEMBLEY will be delighted to learn that an entirely new service has been introduced by the MESOPOTAMIA Railway."

"HULL EVENING NEWS":—"He was WEARING a grey lounge CIGARETTE, and carried nothing in his hands at all."

"VIOLET MAGAZINE":—"The man was as WHITE as death, SAVE FOR A TINY WHITE MARK where the half-crown had hit him on the cheek."

"DAILY DISPATCH":—"A silver WATCH of curb pattern, THREE FEET LONG, a lady's brown leather purse and a brown suede purse are also missing."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS" (Advert.):—"Wanted at once, efficient shorthand-typist, WITH GARDEN."

"WEEKLY TELEGRAPH SUMMER ANNUAL":—"A DOZEN heads bent forward, and TWO DOZEN PAIRS of eyes surveyed with due solemnity the mysterious works that made it go."

Blacks and Whites.

Your repeated warnings regarding the marriages between white girls and coloured men seem to have fallen on deaf ears. Undoubtedly, some of those coloured men are gentlemen in the true sense of the word, but such are in a minority. Nature has ordained that these unions should not take place, and giddy-headed white girls should consider their future.—*N. A. F., W. Norwood.*

Flogging Boys.

Be just. Birching in the Navy is only administered for serious offences, *i.e.*, desertion, insubordination, theft, etc. It is years since a boy was flogged in the *Vernon*. I have never seen, or heard of, a birching since leaving the Training Service in '89. As a matter of fact, it is a lost art. For many years the cane has been used, and then only when the case warranted it, and with the utmost privacy. Youths to-day who commit serious offences are sent to detention, hence no flogging.—*Lieutenant, R.N.*

O'd Age and Youth.

The editorial on "Life's Twilight" is most timely, and should receive very wide support. At the present time we have the elderly people working, while in many cases the younger ones are receiving the dole or relief. Surely this could be changed without causing much additional expense—incidentally it would help to alleviate unemployment. No doubt most workers would willingly contribute a weekly sum for this purpose. If the masses were cared for by a scheme such as this, revolutionary propaganda could make no progress.—*E. S. C., Brighton.*

Foreign Filth.

All honour to you for your stand against the demoralisation of youth by the printed word or picture, but I wish you would stir up the powers that ought to be in regard to the crying shame of the foreign filth in the shape of so-called problem novels or philosophical treatises. I shudder when I think of the harm that may be done to youth of both sexes when they are afforded this ready means of gratifying their curiosity in an unwholesome way. Even works banned in other countries are freely displayed here.—*M. S., Rugby.*

Wild Men of the Clyde.

Mr. Robertson, M.P., has much to say about the Scottish people, a lot of it simply eyewash. The Irish vote (about 15 per cent. of Glasgow's population) helped to send most of Clydeside Socialists to Westminster. Why don't these "vigorous" gentlemen exercise their vigour on the Minister of Health and get him to push on with Housing; and on the Minister of Labour to do something for the hordes of unemployed? Let us have less sound and fury and something in the way of improvements.—*Clydesider.*

Open All Night.

One of the causes of bad trade, in my opinion, is the Early Closing Act, and is partly responsible for unemployment by compelling shopkeepers to close when working classes (the spending public) take their evening stroll. Past experience proved to me that most shopping was done after eight o'clock. If the Act could be suspended for a time, it would stimulate trade. We want a swifter circulation of money, and when it is earned, a chance to spend it. The later opening of shops need not interfere with the hours of assistants. The adoption of the "double shift" system would help solve unemployment.—*H. K. W., Bristol.*

IF 1,000 READERS OF THIS JOURNAL

replied to this advertisement, THE BARRY SERVICE WOULD POSITIVELY ADD ANOTHER 950 GRATIFIED CUSTOMERS TO ITS GOODWILL.

This is the extraordinary percentage of orders on enquiries secured by the Barry Service, so convincing are the patterns and values we offer you.

That is the only reason why the Barry Service can afford to advertise at all. It leaves nothing to chance.

A £5-5-0 PURE WOOL TWEED SUIT FOR £2-0-0

If you would only give us the few moments it takes to mail us a postcard with your own name and address, there is no question as to who would make your next suit of clothes. The Barry Service bids for that privilege under guarantees that never leave your satisfaction in doubt for a single instant.

HERE IS OUR UNIQUE PLEDGE:

If after examining the excellent material, workmanship and finish of this wonderful £2 Barry Suit you are not of the opinion that it is the greatest bargain you have ever seen, we will refund not only the £2 paid, **but 2/6 over and above that sum** to compensate you for your trouble. Do not confuse this £2 Pure Wool Tweed Suit with the cheap sale goods so extensively being boomed in the London Press. It is something entirely different.

STEPHEN DONOGHUE
The World-Famous Jockey.
Dressed by BARRY.
(Photo by Press and Publicity Photographic Co.)

Send for Free Patterns.

Possibly you do not need a suit at the moment. No matter! Send for our patterns and booklet just the same, and you will then know where to go when you are in need of new clothes. As we have said, once you have seen our patterns and read the striking testimony of our gratified clients, the question of your next tailor is never in doubt.

A Genuine All-Wool Soap Shrunk	An £8.8.0 Superfine	100 Per Cent. Pure New Wool
FLANNEL SUIT to measure for **£3.10**	**WORSTED SUIT** to measure for **£4.10**	**BLUE SERGE SUIT** to measure for **£3.10**

If you cannot call personally, our SELF-MEASURE CHART is unfailing. You take your measures in the privacy of your home, select your cloth from the lovely range of patterns we shall send you, choose your style from the big selection of fashions we submit—and in seven days you will receive your suit carefully packed.

Sent Carriage Paid at our risk entirely.

FREE The Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a postcard forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

FOR THE BEST TAILORING SERVICE IN THE WORLD AND THE MOST WONDERFUL VALUES YOU HAVE EVER SEEN

WRITE OR CALL.

Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

S. A. BARRY & CO Ltd.,

(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

EXCLUSIVELY MEASURE TAILORS

Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.

for every rider— for every road—

Dunlop Magnum

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THERE'S a Dunlop-built tyre for *you*. No matter where you may ride—no matter how rough the road—a sturdy tyre from the Dunlop range will give you the best service at the *lowest cost per mile*

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'famous four'.

Ask your Dealer to show you the Dunlop "famous four": Dunlop Magnum, Dunlop Roadster, Warwick and Cambridge. They provide a tyre for every purpose and pocket, and each is the best at its price.

fit Dunlop and be satisfied'

The DUNLOP "Famous Four."
Dunlop Magnum. Dunlop Roadster. Warwick. Cambridge
You can buy them everywhere.

	Wired-on Cord.	Tube.
Dunlop Magnum (Cord)	13 6	5 0
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Beaded Edge Covers 1/6 each extra.

C.P.H. 319

DUNLOP RUBBER CO. Ltd., BIRMINGHAM. *Branches throughout the World.*

BABY CARS from 54/-

Direct from Works, Carriage Paid.

Keen Cash Prices, or Easy Payments.

On Approval. Grand Value. 50 Beautiful Models.

More than 60,000 Cars have been supplied to satisfied customers.

Save Shop Expenses and send now for our Free Art Catalogue.

THE GODIVA CARRIAGE CO.
(Dept. 56), COVENTRY.

2/6 Weekly

ALL CASH £5 5s

All you pay for our No. 400A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled, lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on **15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.** Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

Mead
Cycle Company (Inc.),
Dept. B687), Birmingham.

HAVING WEMBLED

You will certainly have that "Boots-full-of-feet" feeling!

The unavoidable tramp, tramp imposes a very severe strain on the feet and in fact on the limbs generally. You will leave the Exhibition feeling like *one big ache* and completely "played out." Don't let it go at that, or you will lose half the pleasure of the show; just treat yourself to a bath or foot-bath with a little Salzium added, and see how wonderfully it will cool, soothe, and refresh tired, aching, burning or chafed feet; how it will ease and reduce swollen ankles, draw out all aches and pains and brace you up generally. Doctors, nurses and chiropodists are using and recommending Salzium because they *know* that in addition to its antiseptic, cooling and healing effects it also imparts to the water the remarkable invigorating and revitalising properties of radium emanations. Don't take anybody's word for it, **TRY IT.**

Insist on having SALZIUM Bath Salts
There is no substitute

FREE SAMPLE OFFER

Sufficient Salzium Bath Salts for over a dozen medicated and radio-active baths or footbaths can be obtained for 1/9 of any chemist, or the manufacturers will send a generous sample on receipt of name and address together with two penny stamps to cover postage. Address Henry J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd. (Dept. X4), 2, Stanley Rd., Acton, London, W. 3.

First Anniversary Sale!

at the LARGEST MENS STORE IN ENGLAND!

THE wonderful—almost overwhelmimg—rush of orders that resulted from our opening advertisements has kept us more than busy and we ask customers whose orders have been delayed to accept our sincere apologies. We are now gradually getting straight and new orders will be despatched more promptly. The public have been quick to realise that this is a genuine Sale and that the goods are all regular lines—not job lines or odd lots—and sold at enormous reductions so as to make the Great Store a place for men to come to—always. In other words, these goods are being sold as an ADVERTISEMENT.

This is the last time this advertisement will appear, so don't miss the chance of laying in your stock.

The Famous 4-in-1 Officers' Style TRIPLE PROOF TRENCH COAT

The Super Bargain of the Year.

Don't miss this chance of securing the Famous 4 in 1 Coat at a price that you will never be able to get it again.

This is the ORIGINAL Garment as first introduced by Curzon's in 1922, when the price was 70/-. Last season, thousands were sold at 40/- and 45/-. Many imitations have sprung up, but there is nothing to equal the Curzon Coat for style and finish. The Coats offered in this Sale are brand-new and the materials and make are identical in every respect with the Coat sold at the original prices.

This is a Coat for a lifetime, the detachable wool lining making it ideal for the cold weather, and when warm this lining can be detached and the Coat then becomes a first-class Raincoat for the mild weather. Its unique features are: 1. The outer material is the genuine original gabardine triple-proofed. 2. It is lined with smart check plaid. 3. It is rubber interlined. 4. It has a detachable wool lining which can be fixed or removed in a minute. Supplied in either Fawn or Navy Blue, complete with detachable wool lining at the wonderful Sale Price of **28/6**

In sizes from 34 to 46 chest.

If ordering by post, give your height and chest measure (taken over waistcoat) and add 1/- for postage and packing.

2,000 READY-TO-WEAR ALL WOOL TWEED SUITS.

Here is a chance that can only occur once. We accumulated during the year a large number of Suit Lengths, of which there are only perhaps 2 or 3 of one pattern, as the bulk stock has been sold. Not being able to send patterns out with so small a stock we decided to tailor them into Suits ready to wear for this Great Sale. Here they are then. In the ordinary way these suits made to measure sell at 63/-, 70/- and 84/-, but we have decided to make no distinction in price and offer them all at one price, 35/-. The Cloths are guaranteed all wool and the suits have been made up and trimmed in our own workshops. The shades are all regular ones that were selling last season, such as light, medium and dark greys, fawns, browns, heather mixtures, etc.; also in grey and fawn overchecks. All sizes for men in stock, from 34 to 42 inch chest.

ALL ONE PRICE. **35/-**

If ordering by post state shade preferred, and give your height and chest measure (taken over waistcoat) and inside leg measure of trousers, and add 1/- for postage and packing. Money returned if suit not approved. The patterns of these cloths will be sent free on request, but if you will leave the selection to us, say colour preferred.

5,000 PAIRS MEN'S STRIPED TROUSERS.

The first time we have been able to offer this astounding bargain. We were fortunate in clearing from a Manufacturer his stock of Trouserings at much under cost price, and we have made these up into Men's Trousers, all sizes. Well made and with permanent turn-ups. The material is strong and durable and in nice neat striped worsted designs. All sizes from 30 to 42 waist.

PRICE **5/6**

If ordering by post, give waist and inside leg measure and add 9d. for postage and packing.

CURZON'S FAMOUS All-the-Year-Round WOOLLIES.

All Pure Wool.

In Lemon, Camel, Fawn, Greys, Putty and Dark Heather Colours. 34 to 40 chest.

5/11 EACH

Postage 6d.

GENT'S BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR.

Splendid quality Summer Underwear that will give great satisfaction. Vests, half sleeves, Trunk Drawers or Pants to ankle. CURZON'S PRICE

1/11

Outsizes 6d. extra. Postage 4d.

GENT'S WHITE INDIA GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

Cool, soft and silky. Wonderful value. Vests, half sleeves, **2/3**, Trunk Drawers, **2/7**. Pants to ankle **2/11**.

Outsizes 7d. extra. Postage 3d.

GENT'S SPORTS BELTS

with patent slide buckles, as sold elsewhere at 2/- and 2/6.

Curzon's Bargain Sale Price only **10½d.**

Postage 3d.

In Black, Grey or Brown.

MEN'S SUMMER PYJAMAS.

The Biggest Value ever offered. Made from high-grade material. Some are Silky Crepe Cotton, others are Zephyr or good quality Winceyette. All White grounds with Pink, Blue or Mauve stripes. All sizes. Every pair worth half-a-guinea.

CURZON'S PRICE per Suit.

5/-

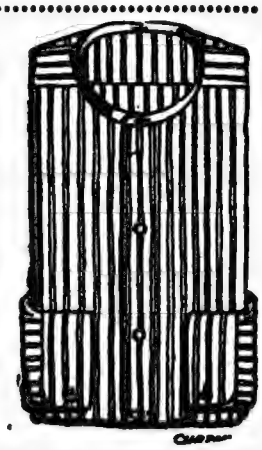
By Post 6d. extra.

MEN'S TUNIC SHIRTS.

Wonderful Value in Men's Shirts. Neat patterns, well made and cut, and guaranteed fast colours. Treble stitched and gusseted. All sizes in stock at one price.

3/3

Extra for postage: 6d. for 1, 2 or 3, or 9d. for 6.



Another record-smashing line.

3,000 Men's SPORTS COATS

A real good quality Men's Sports Coat at Half-a-Guinea is an eye-opener. Made of superior quality Wool Tweeds, this Coat is a sensible garment for wear indoor or outdoor, for the seaside and all games and sports. It will give you more than good service. Made in sizes from 32 to 42 inches Chest. In nice shades of Grey, Drab and Fawn.

PRICE **10/6**

When ordering by post state your height and chest measure (taken over waistcoat) and add 1/- for postage and packing.

Other Bargain Lines which we have no space to illustrate, but are equally as good Value as the above:

GENT'S TIES.—Nice patterns and colourings, **9½d.** and **1/2** each. Postage **2d.**

GENT'S BATHING COSTUMES.—Navy Blue regulation pattern, **1/6.** Postage **3d.**

GENT'S BRACES.—Elastic web and plated slide buckles, **9½d.** and **1/2** pair. Postage **2d.**

GENT'S HARVARD SHIRTS.—A real worker's Shirt at a bargain price, **3/3.** Postage **6d.**

GENT'S HANDKERCHIEFS.—Beautiful soft Irish make, hemstitched, full size, 6 for **2/6.** Postage **3d.**

GENT'S SOCK SUSPENDERS, with Rubber Fastener. All colours, **6½d.** pair. Postage **2d.**

GENT'S WHITE INDIA GAUZE SUMMER UNDERWEAR.—Delightfully soft and cool. Shirts **2/3**, Trunks **2/7**. Pants to ankle **2/11**. Outsizes **7d.** extra. Postage **3d.**

GENT'S ALL-WOOL CASHMERE SOCKS.—Black, Navy, Cream and all the latest colours, **1/3** pair. Postage **3d.**

All the goods are on sale at our Head Depot only, as under, and orders by post to be addressed only as follows:—

If not more than satisfied, money back under the "John Bull" Guarantee.

CURZON BROS., LTD.

33 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

ORDERS BY POST will be received. Take care to give sizes required, add the cost of postage as shown, otherwise your cash will be returned. We cannot afford at these prices to pay the carriage out of our own pocket. No sale catalogues are issued and no patterns can be sent except of the suit cloths.

All the World knows it's Curzon's for Clothes.

Motoring for the Million

As Quick as the Wind

by MOTOMAC

DURING the week I took an airing on "The Ariel." I wanted to find out for myself whether this little bus would behave as well as it looked. First thoughts count for much, and the clean-cut lines of the 1924 model suggest a possibility of speed.

The first few minutes on the road confirmed the impression. The car is light, therefore very easy to handle, and yet it inspires a feeling of security which can only come from a machine that has been solidly constructed. It holds the road magnificently at any speed up to forty, runs lovely and smoothly.

It accelerates at the lightest touch, and, what is more important, decelerates at the least application of the brake. The braking impressed me particularly. It seems so difficult to get smooth braking on low-priced cars which is immediately effective, and juddering is an abomination.

In London traffic it was possible to keep on top gear on any speed from about five miles, and from my experience it is safe to say that it will take any normal main road hill on top. There was no necessity to look for freak hills.

The record of the Ariel on Porlock or Beggar's Roost is conclusive. That the whole team got their gold medals, and 100 per cent. efficiency in a team of three is good enough evidence of ability to take hills.

THE engine is of the usual 4-cylinder side valve type, rated at 9 h.p. and taxed at £9 per annum. At full capacity it can develop 22 h.p., and when we think of its power and look at its size, we realise for the hundredth time what changes have resulted from the mountain of the internal combustion engine.

Ignition is by magneto. With three-speed gear-box, cone clutch and water-cooling, the car conforms to normal practice. The body is of the chummy type, one door, and one front seat folding to permit of easy access.

The all-weather equipment is very good, the back curtains being carried in a large and accessible side pocket. The petrol consumption is round about 45 miles to the gallon.

Some of my readers complain that results are often very far short of estimates where mileage is concerned, so I take this opportunity of reminding them that driving counts for something. If you want to get mileage find out the normal cruising speed and keep to it,

If the easy pace be about 30 miles and you keep reeving for all you are worth to get 40 miles for miles on end, you are certainly going to use more gas, and mileage will shrink. Every motorist likes to do a spurt now and again, but both car and petrol will last longer if you take time to see the country.

I expect this is true even of the Ariel, and it seems to me to be a very economical car. The price of the Standard model is £198. The De Luxe model, with special finish and everything necessary in the way of equipment, costs £210. Self-starter on both models is an extra, costing £12.

For particulars of new cars and accessories fill in details and address to "Motomac," "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Information desired.....

The fit of your collar— and your cycle—

You take particular care when buying new collars to see that the size is correct—Why?

On the fit of your collar depends your easy feeling.

Just so ought you to choose your saddle—the correct pattern for your style of riding.

BROOKS SADDLES

—for wheeling with that easy feeling

Read "An Outline of Comfort" Post Free

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The highest point of All British engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs. HANS RENOLD CHAIN; CLINCHER A-ON TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; BOWDEN BRAKES; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; BRAMPTON'S HUBS; REYNOLD'S STEEL TUBES; WILLIAMS' CHAIN WHEEL; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE. PRICE £7:10:0 (Ladies' Model same price)

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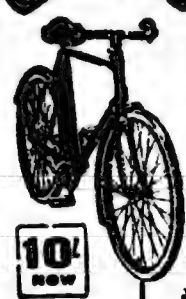

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GUARANTEED BY OUR 46 YEARS REPUTATION. Money returned if dissatisfied.

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JUNO CYCLES The Best in the British Empire

SPECIFICATION: Brampton fittings and hubs. Bowden bars and brakes. Reynolds tubes, Dunlop rims, Dunlop Cambridge or studded tyres.

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If it suits your convenience better, pay while you ride (only 6/6 a month). Deposit of 6/6 with approved order gives you possession at once, Carriage Paid to your nearest railway station.

SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

You can test any machine for 7 days, and if it does not meet with your entire satisfaction, your money will be returned in full. What could be fairer?

Catalogue of other high-grade mounts, free on receipt of a Post Card. Send for this money-saving Catalogue to-day before you buy elsewhere. It will positively save you pounds. Write NOW!

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Telephone: Museum 625.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. *See page* 21.

C. V. (Chorlton).—"All my life I have only once told a lie." Now you've done it twice.

A. S. (Southend).—"Is there any certain cure for sea-sickness?" Yes, stop on land.

G. A. (Bournemouth).—"Why shouldn't women get men's wages?" They mostly do.

S. B. (Dartmouth).—"I believe in taking my time." We object to you taking ours though.

C. P. (Gorton).—"I am about to enter the bonds of matrimony." Hope they'll prove gilt-edged securities.

O. P. (Leyton).—"I have nothing but praise for your 'Greatest of These' Fund." So we observe.

A. E. (Croydon).—"I see lots of girls to-day with sad faces." A good match would soon light them up.

T. S. (Accrington).—"My wife's cooking is terribly monotonous." She gives you beans every day we suppose.

O. R. (Sutton).—"How to meet the high cost of living is a problem." Most people find it overtakes them.

E. W. (Derby).—"I have not heard of a Mannequin's Strike yet." Nonsense, sir. They are always striking!

M. O. (Durham).—"The Far East seems to be a great trouble." The greatest trouble is that it's not far enough.

S. H. (Crewe).—"I think there should be music in every home." Agreed. What we object to is music next door.

V. A. (Redhill).—"I want housing reform, land reform, insurance reform, and social reform." And chloroform.

W. M. R. (Farnham).—"I admit I am not very good at reading between the lines." Then let us try and help you, by making the space a little wider.

E. A. (Nantwich).—"I've invented a vacuum flask that will keep anything worth drinking hot or cold for a fortnight." No good to us. We don't keep anything worth drinking nearly as long as that.

P. D. (Acton).—"I took three bags and a suit case away with me on my holiday and never once could I find a porter to help me with them." Then you must have realised that there is a lug in luggage.

H. G. (Pimlico).—"A girl's face is her fortune." And her chemist's.

L. F. (Wickham).—"If you don't like the enclosed article, say so." So.

G. J. (Hitchin).—"At last I have fixed up my wireless set and am getting beautiful results." Hurradio!

D. H. I. (Chard).—"He sent me a cheque but the bank would not pay." Evidently a man of no account.

F. R. W. (Tooting).—"Soft collars are not very much worn nowadays." Except, of course, at laundries.

Mrs. W. (Glasgow).—"My neighbours are constantly borrowing soap from me." They must be regular spongers.

C. P. (Bowden).—"Your articles are very thought-provoking." Whereas your letter was merely provoking.

F. F. (Oxford).—"Undergraduates here are rather inclined to break the speed limit." Impatient Oxon, in fact.

P. A. (Ealing.)—"When I went to Paris I had no trouble at all with my French." We'll bet the French had.

D. Y. (Burton).—"There's a man says he loves me although he's only known me a week." That's probably the reason.

L. D. (Carlisle).—"I often chuckle to myself of a morning when I'm shaving." Perhaps you can see a joke in the glass.

C. B. (Ashington).—"I want you to say what you think in reply to this." It's more polite not to say what we think.

M. K. (Ilkley).—"I hate it when dresses are tight." We hate it even more when the money to pay for the dresses is tight.

G. McD. (Aberdeen).—"I will send you a long article on granite." Do you want us to break our new waste-paper basket?

M. M. (Brighton).—"A good wife ought to be a real help to her husband and cook and wash and darn." And sew on and sew on.

K. H. (Durham).—"A choir here climbed to the top of the highest tower of the cathedral and rendered a programme of music." Jazz bands have no such fine feelings. They simply brazen it out right in front of a crowd.

R. A. McD. (Shettleston).—"Can't you put me on to a real winner?" You've got one in your hand now, haven't you?

L. N. (Moston).—"Why is so much tea allowed in Government offices?" Coffee would keep them awake in the afternoons.

G. K. (Norwich).—"He gets a new suit every month but I know he has no money." He must be a credit to his tailor.

B. A. (Oldham).—"Quite unthinkingly; he hit me on the head with the stick.' Did you tell him to cudgel his own brains?

B. Y. (Bournemouth).—"It is very difficult to keep ants away from food." That's so. There's always an ant in pantry.

O. D. (Sutton).—"My husband says my new dress is too short." It will probably be long enough before you get another.

V. Y. (Streatham).—"The tennis racquet slipped out of his hand and caught me fairly on the teeth." Did you lose your set?

B. T. T. (Islington).—"First I had a job in a post office and now I am in the clothes-pressing line." So you're still sorting male bags.

M. W. (Hull).—"I firmly believe that people who have little are the happiest!" Then, for the life of us, we cannot see why anybody complains?

J. T. C. (Tollington Park).—"It's a shame I don't get my holidays until the middle of August." What are you going to do then. Moor grousing?

W. C. E. (Stamford).—"Do you think that wives ought to grumble when their husbands go off and play golf?" No—we think they ought to be grateful.

L. N. (Lincoln).—"I'm afraid I'm an inveterate grumbler." Judging from your letter you're the sort of man who blames his face because it needs a shave.

F. T. E. (Folkstone).—"During the war, soldiers were healthier in tents than in any other accommodation." The Government probably takes this into consideration regarding the present absurd craving for houses.

LETTERS requiring a postal reply must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Documents should bear sufficient postage for return. Anonymous correspondents ignored. Names and addresses of writers are essential as a guarantee of good faith.

W. A. (Chepstow).—"Journalists are all right." And all writing.

P. M. (Chelsea).—"The Society butterfly loves clothes." So do the moths.

B. V. (Leek).—"Do you think bookies run straight?" Yes, and a lot of them very fast.

B. T. (Lancaster).—"Most men fail because they say too little." Another sex difference!

P. N. (Newcastle).—"Where can you get a good suit nowadays for 30s?" Tell us! We'll buy it.

A. G. (Saltaire).—"Yorkshire loves a good batter." Hence the renown of Yorkshire pudding.

P. G. (Icklesworth).—"Most young men are anxious to rise." So they are, but not in the morning.

K. R. (Rushden).—"They cannot build houses without me and my kind." Then you're all bricks.

P. K. (Truro).—"The average husband is usually distracting," And the average wife is usually subtracting.

B. B. (Tring).—"One can usually tell a man by his actions." Especially if they happen to be in the County Court.

HENRY (Sunbury).—"My landlord threatens to increase my rent and I can't afford to pay more." Win the *Bullets* £250 this week and raise it yourself.

E. F. (Whitby).—"It's always best to tell the truth." Sure; you don't need to remember what you said.

R. S. (London, E.).—"Our panel doctor is so irritable that nobody will go to him." He is evidently getting out of patients.

D. M. (Staines).—"The joiner, as a skilled tradesman, has all his intelligence about him." He certainly should know a good deal.

W. B. (Bourne End).—"The ability to talk is, after all, certain evidence of the possession of brains." How about a gramophone?

P. L. O. (Aston).—"You cannot travel round the black country and keep your linen clean." That's what artistic folk call collecting local colour.

B. L. (Hastings).—"Quite a number of instrumentalists have been brought up to music." It is a great pity some of them were not led away from it.

H. B. (Blackpool).—"Without flattery I think I can say I am one of the chief laughter-makers here." Then you're one of fellows that makes Blackpool rock.

T. E. S. (Belfast).—"Many people are apt to lose their usual common-sense and run wild at holiday times." Sure! Isn't that the most likely time to catch them tripping?

R. T. R. (Wells).—"What is meant by Army Reserve, exactly?" When the sergeant asks the corporal where he was last night, and the corporal fails to explain.

V. R. E. (Bristol).—"It cannot be denied that the bookmaker exists on the frailty of human nature." If you mean that he makes his living out of other people's slips, you're perfectly correct.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Straight from the Shoulder

REV. F. B. MEYER:—War is doomed because God is against it.

War will be doomed just as soon as the people are against it.

* * *

THE PREMIER:—I am not one of those to say an election is coming soon.

Bluff! No one knows better than you that the present impasse cannot endure.

* * *

CAPT. STYLES:—The Labour Party are trying to convince certain people that they are down-trodden.

Wrong—they are merely trying to help certain people who know they are down-trodden.

* * *

MR. MACNAMARA:—Toryism has had its day.

Every political Party is dead—according to the others. But the people still suffer from their incompetence.

LORD CURZON:—I regard Mr. Macdonald as the luckiest Foreign Minister of modern times.

Honesty, untinged by jealousy, would have made you say "the ablest."

* * *

LORD CECIL:—Some schemes of co-partnership might be adopted in place of Wages Boards.

No thank you! Whatever else we have we'll keep the only legal means of compelling even an existence wage.

* * *

J. H. THOMAS:—The man who refuses to change his views is a coward.

Agreed, but what have you to say of the man who changes his principles?

* * *

SIR J. FOSTER FRASER:—Politics should be the religion of patriots.

Whereas it is too often the pastime of carpet-baggers.

TEN 1st Prizes of £1,000 each

and several hundred other Prizes.

Following on the successful Bovril Poster Hospitals Competition the British Charities Association has now opened its new Ballot to help the Hospitals. This is a big-chance-for-everyone Ballot. Instead of one first prize there are ten first prizes, so that your chance of winning is multiplied ten times.

BRITISH EMPIRE BALLOT

to Help the Hospitals.

This Ballot is organised by the British Charities Association (President, The Viscount Knutsford) to raise funds for the British Voluntary Hospitals. ***The Ballot will only be opened for a short time, so take your tickets at once.*** Be one of the lucky ten—post the coupon now.

TICKETS 2/6 EACH
or 5 for 10/-

Get 5 tickets for 10/-, it is most economical.

--------POST THIS TO-DAY--------

TO THE BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION,
Kingsway House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

I enclose £.....s.....d. and stamped addressed envelope.

Please send me.....Ticket(s).

Name.....

Address.....

J.B.1

.....

Postal Orders and Cheques should be made payable to the British Charities Association and crossed "& Co."

Now have a Blameless Shave

The best you have ever had.

You may blame the razor, the soap, the brush, or even your ancestors for endowing you with the toughest of tough beards. Shaving will always have a blame somewhere, until you try Gibbs Shaving Cream.

Gibbs, the newest of Shaving Creams, is made on an entirely new principle It institutes a blameless course of luxurious shaving.

Actual dimensions of full-size tube 6" high by 4" in circumference.

Instantly producing billows of creamy lather unusually rich and closely woven, it retains moisture and softens the beard in a few seconds and holds the hair upright as none other can do. Makes easy and smooth work for the blade.

Because of the generous quantity of cold cream it contains, it leaves the face soothed and comforted as if newly massaged, and as smooth and cool as a child's.

Prove these facts for yourself and commence a new and delightful course of luxury shaving.

Your chemist stocks or quickly can obtain

Gibbs

SHAVING CREAM

The Cream of Shaves

Price 1/6 per Tube.

FREE TRIAL TUBE

Because we are convinced that Gibbs Shaving Cream will give you the best shave you have ever had, we can afford to send you a trial tube for nothing.

Send us on a postcard your name and address, and the name and address of your chemist, and three days' luxury shaving is yours.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 37V), COLD CREAM SOAP WORKS, LONDON, E.1.

6D. BRINGS YOU THIS 8-DAY JEWELLED LEVER WATCH

OFFERED TO "JOHN BULL" READERS ON OUR UNBEATABLE BARGAIN TERMS.

Every reader of "John Bull" should take this opportunity of receiving a great bargain. This Gent's handsome 8-day Jewelled Lever Watch is for the first time offered on our unheard-of terms.

FREE. Handsome Double Pocket-to-Pocket ALBERT, FREE with every Watch.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF THIS HANDSOME 8-DAY WATCH.—Gent's full size Keyless 8-day Lever Watch, heavy nickel-silver finished case. Jewelled interchangeable lever movement with visible escapement of highest workmanship (3 prize medals). All latest improvements, including safety catch to prevent overwinding. Each watch carefully adjusted to keep accurate time. Only wants winding once a week. A high-class, serviceable watch. Fully guaranteed 10 years.

OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS.—So sure are we that you will be more than satisfied, that we send this handsome watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving watch, if satisfied, you send 8/- more and the balance by instalments of 4/- a month until only 30/- is paid. Price, full cash with order (or within 7 days of receipt.) 27/6 only. Cash returned willingly if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days. Send P.O. or stamps now to:—SIMPSON'S (BRIGHTON) LTD. (Dept. 489) 94, QUEEN'S ROAD, BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

Peril of the upset stomach

"Peril" is the right word, as any doctor knows! Practically all life's ills start in the stomach: a healthy stomach is the greatest asset you can have, while an ailing one means trouble a-plenty . . . and perhaps 20 years off your life. *Ask your doctor!* Medical men take no risks; *they* know stomach distress is a warning, and, too, they know there's nothing to equal Bisurated Magnesia as a remedy. Bisurated Magnesia stops stomach pain instantly, and is good for indigestion, gastritis, dyspepsia, etc., in young and old. A package costs 1/3 at the chemist's: neglect may cost you all you have.

LET BISURATED MAGNESIA DEFEND YOU

GRAVES

FINEST GRAMO-PHONE VALUE IN THE WORLD.

Hornless model with polished Oak Cabinet (16½ x14x7½in) Powerful Silent Motor, Worm Drive, finest quality Sound Box. Price: £3 : 10 : 0

Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now, balance in monthly payments of 5/- Money back if disappointed.

CATALOGUE of new Models (Horn and Hornless) Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

5/- NOW

COAT FROCK for 5/-

Balance by easy instalments of 5/- monthly.

Made of all wool French Gaberdine with full length centre panel and long magyar sleeves, richly trimmed coloured Luxor embroidery. A graceful model which gives a slender silhouette Made to measure in grey, fawn, tabac, nigger, navy and black for 35/-

Write for patterns and booklet, "Chic and Serviceable Modes."

ALL GOODS SENT ON RECEIPT OF FIRST PAYMENT.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All garments made-to-measure

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Dept. J B. 26, Brown St., Manchester.

THE 'BOLTON'

Direct from Factory

No. 31.

Great reduction in price. Beautifully upholstered and painted. Durable and strong, yet light to handle. For child lying down or sitting up. Send for Free Catalogue "J."

REDUCED to £2:17.6

Carriage paid on approval.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E. 8.

61, Merton Rd., Imperial Parade, Wimbledon, S.W.
47, Dartmouth Rd., Forest Hill, S.E., and 210, Holloway Road, N.

The Sloneck-Fitsure Truss.

Single Truss 15/6
Double Truss 25/6
as usually sold at £3 3 0

ARE YOU RUPTURED?

For the past century, medical men have agreed that the only cure for Rupture is a truss. The right one to use is **The SLONECK-FIT-SURE TRUSS** built on scientific lines at a price within the reach of all.

Write, giving measurements and details and state whether right or left is required.

SLONECK & Co. Dept. J 18, Southwark St., London, S.E.1.

'Phone - - - - - - Hop 1551.

HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR GREY HAIR

A Simple, Sure, Harmless Treatment which can be used at home with Complete Success. Age no obstacle.

GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF

10,000 Special Trial Bottles FREE

I AM A WOMAN who belongs to a prematurely grey-haired family. My father was grey before he was 30, and two of my brothers as well as my sister became grey early in life. Before the age of 25 I developed grey hairs, which became quite embarrassing to me—socially and also in business. I LOST THREE GOOD POSITIONS for no other reason than my fading hair. The greyness increased with alarming rapidity, and at 28 I LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN OF 45. One day I was seriously thinking of buying one of the many Grey Hair Restorers that are extensively advertised when I casually mentioned the subject to an acquaintance—a scientific man and as I afterwards learnt, a great student of the Chemistry of the Hair. He strongly advised me to have nothing whatever to do with these concoctions. He pointed out that SUCH PREPARATIONS EVENTUALLY RUINED THE HAIR, and in the meantime

BEFORE AFTER

rarely deceived even the casual observer. He suggested that I try a formula that he had perfected after a considerable time which by a certain chemical action on the pigmentary colouring cells restored the hair to its natural colour. In reply to my enquiries he assured me that the formula was not only absolutely harmless but would develop a Strong and Beautiful Growth of Hair. My friend wrote out his prescription, which I had made up, and after following the instructions for a few days I was surprised and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker in tone. The re-colouring process continued, until after some few weeks my hair actually once again possessed the natural shade of my girlish days. Since then I have been inundated with enquiries from friends and also persons unknown to me, who came to hear of this wonderful preparation. Having become convinced that I have found A Remedy of Extraordinary Merit, and which is quite harmless, I have resolved to offer it for sale, as I am certain from my own experience that it will prove an inestimable boon to any man or woman who finds Grey Hair to be the same serious handicap it was to me.

I have put on one side 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES which I shall distribute free of charge to the readers of this paper while the supply lasts. FREE

Simply write your name and address plainly and enclose 2 stamps for postage, etc., and I will send you the SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLE in a plain sealed cover. Address:—MARY K. CHAPMAN, Ltd., Suite 144, 15, Red Lion Square, London, W.C.

BIG PRICES PAID For OLD FALSE TEETH

Bring the teeth to my address and cash will be paid to you over the counter or fill in coupon, and I will send you

FREE an Addressed Box for sending teeth,

To Mr. E. LEWIS (Desk 29)
24, Warwick St., off Regent St., London, W.1.

Sir,—Please send to me an addressed box for sending Old Artificial Teeth that I have for disposal, on the clear understanding that you will return the teeth to me, post paid, if I do not consider your cash offer satisfactory.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Postage ½d. if sent in open envelope.

Also at 29, Loudon St., Southport.

Make a Point of Reading "Small Ads. Worth Watching" on page 5.

SMOKERS' NINTHS

If you've money to burn, why not do a good turn?

READ this letter from a smoker who has thought of a simple way in which to prove the magic of the "Ninth," and at the same time help the work of "The Greatest of These—" Fund.

"Sir,—Herewith P.O. for 1s. for your Fund. I spend an average of 9s. weekly on cigarettes. This week I am making it 8s. and sending you the other 'Ninth.' I hope to do so often. Wishing you luck. F. J. L."

He was the first to think of this means of relieving distress, but not the only one. Here is another smoker's letter.

"Dear Sir,—I have never been wealthy, but I don't know poverty personally. Hoping my 'Ninth' will bring me good fortune enough always to avoid it, I enclose P.O. for 5s.—cigarettes sacrificed. Yours feelingly. J. M. P.S.—My first, but not the last."

If all the devotees of Lady Nicotine among our readers would follow these excellent examples and send us "Smokers' 'Ninths'" we should soon be freed from anxiety as to how to raise the money necessary to meet the growing claims upon the Fund, and we are sure the donors would be blessed with the good fortune associated with the Magic Number.

HERE are further letters enclosing thank-offerings from grateful givers of "Ninths."

"As a pensioned civil servant without a war bonus I cannot afford the luxury of giving much away, but owing to a small legacy I herewith send you £1 and will try to make it an annual donation."

"Enclosed please find P.O. for 4s., a sympathetic mother's 'Ninth.' I hope soon to make it a regular subscription. I really think the 'Ninth' does bring luck."

"Please find enclosed P.O. for 10s., being a 'Ninth' from 'Grateful.'"

Send us your "Ninths," large or small that you may be blessed in blessing others.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"Long Tom," 6d.; F. J. (Hereford), 1s. 6d.; "A Regular Reader," 7d.; O. H. (Kentish Town), 4s.; "A Ninth" (Northants), 9d.; E. A. 4s.; "A Ninth" (Wolverhampton), 1s. 0½d.; H. K. W. T. N. E. (Wolverhampton), 1s. 0½d.; H. K. W. (Liverpool), 5s.; "Robin Hood's Ninth," 6d.; "One Ninth, M. C.," 10d.; "Jacky," 1s.; J. E. C. (Islington), 3s.; H. D. (Belfast), 6d.; "George R." (Inverness), 2s.; F. J. L., 1s.; "Unemployed (West Hartlepool), 4d.; "Granite Chip," 1s.; "Unlucky Ninth" (Winkfield), 1s. 6d.; "Cleaner," 4d.; "Snip," 4s. 6d.; B. K. (Hackney), 5d.; "Well-wisher's Ninth," 1s. 6d.; "Two Ninths" (Wootton-under-Edge), 1s. 4½d.; "Hard Up and Happy," 1s. 1d.; "A Sympathiser," 9d.; "Mollie" (Derby), 7d.; A. A. R. (Withernsea), 4s.; M. M., 2s. 6d.; E. D. (Southsea), 9d.; "Thelma's Ninth," 2s. 7d.; "Nephew Jack," 1s.; A. E. C. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; "Euclid," 1s.; "Ronnie's Ninth," 6d.; "Noen," 1s. 0½d.; "Nauticus," 3s.; Anon. (Dunblane), 8½d.; "Just Over a Ninth," 1s.; "Another Ninth frae Glesca," 10d.; H. N. W. (Appledore), 3s. 6d.; "Do Good," 2s. 6d.; "Invalid's Ninth," 1s. 6d.; D. R. B., 1s. 3d.; E. A. C. (Spalding), 2s.; "Moor Bird," 2s. 1d.; Miss "Unemployed Bulleteer's Ninth," 4½d.; J. A. C. (Brighton), 1s. 1d.; "A Reader of 'John Bull,'" 6d.; A. F. (Birmingham), 1s.; Henley, 3s. Anon., 5s 8½d.; Nurse, 1s. 6d. My Ninth, F. M. T., 1s. 4d.; John Bullite, 1s. 1½d.; Alan Franks, parcel; A. Martin (Jersey), parcel; "The Climber," 3s.; "Secret Sinner," 1s.; G. G. T., 6½d.; "Hard Up" (Redcar), 4½d.; "Melton Mowbray," 3s. 5d.; G. H. Pearson (Bradford), 3s.; "Shanid" (Belfast), 7d.; A Norfolk Reader, 1s.; C. A. Churchill, 8d.; Nemo (Ireland), 1s.; Mrs. H. (Hounslow), 6½d.; Irish Sympathiser, 2s. 9d.; Glasgow Reader, 3s.; "A Sailor's Ninth" (Holyhead), 1s. Mrs. Phillips (Barry Port), 1s. 9d.; James Morgan, 4½d.; "Every Little Helps," 2s. 6d.; "Unemployed Printers' Ninth," 5d.; "Sprigs" (Lerwick), 1s.; L. Francis (Old Trafford), 3s. 1d.; "Another Ninth," 2s.; C. E. Watson (Retford), 9s.; R. M., 6d.; T. R., Unemployed, 3d.; Thomas Mould, 1s.; "London Crip," 9d. "Please Accept My 9th," 9d.; H. Sinclair, 1s.; J. C. Adkins, 1s.; E. B. Balding, 1s. 6d.; Ninth from Portslade, 1s.; J. E. W., 1s. 2½d.; A. Wilson (Beverley), 10s.; Mrs. E. H. Boughton, 1s.; My Present 9th, 2s.; Mrs. R. Bushnell, 1s. 3d.; J. Newby, 1s.; L. Norman, 1s.; A. F.'s Ninth, 1s. 3d.; W. D. Aitkin, 2s.; Dr. Page-Robertson (Glasgow), £2 2s.; "Betty's Ninth," 8s.; "My Humble Ninth," 7½d.; H. E. G. H. (Heywood) 1s. 1d.; Adams Coventry), 5½d.; "Just a Mite" (Larkhall), 2s. 6½d.; 1/9th from Beetle, 2s. 6d.; Tom B. (Parkgate), 7d.; S. C. (Clapham), 6d.; A Struggling Mother's Ninth for Luck, 4d.; Aberdonian's Ninth, 10½d.; "Jossel," £1; My Ninth, 1½d.; "Betty," 3s. 9d.; Elston, Newark, 1s. 6d.; "Ninth," L. L., 1s. 3d.; Birthday Bobs, 1s.; "One Who Has Suffered," 6d.; My Ninth, F. M. T., 3d.; From Minnie (Clapham), 2s. 6d.; "Cymraes" yu "Werthon," 1s.; Ned's Ninth, 1s. 5d.; Rochdale Reader, 3s.; "One of Life's Failures, 5½d.; "A Sympathetic Mother's Ninth," 4s.; "Unlucky," A Hard-up Person, 3d.; Two Ninths, E. T. A., 2s. 8½d.; Jack O'Lantern's Ninth, 1s.; Anon., 8d.; A. Corbett, 9d.; Blair, 9d.; M. J. T. (Ashford), 2s. 6d.; Betty, 7d.; Drummer's Ninth, 6d.; A Ninth, E. J., 1s.; 1st Ninth, H. W. H., 9d.; Hans, 1s.; A Ninth, 1s.; "Ere You Are, Then," C. P., 1s. 6d.; Two Ninths (Woolwich), 1s. 3d.; M. M., 6d.; Ecila, 2s. 10d.; Blackheath, 1s. 6d.; Mrs. E. Chewter, 1s. 6d.; A Ninth from E. H. B., 3s. 6d.; Chico, 1s.; Anonymous, 7s. 9d.; M. Cooper (Greenwich), 4s. 6d.; M. E. J. (Denham), 2s. 6d.; E. G. (Plumstead), 8s. 1d.; Anon. (Teddington), 1s. 3d.; "Belgravian," 6d.; "A Mother of Eight," 1s.; E. H. & W. H. (Radcliffe), 1s.; "Ploughshare," 9d.; "A Widow's Ninth," M. Q., 7d.; Mrs. F. H. Alderson, 1d.; "A Lonely Woman's Ninth," 1s.; Help Somebody, 1s. 6d.; "Digger's Ninth," 1s. 2d.; "Jeff," 1s. 7d., Mrs. W. Oldham, 1s.; M. L., 7½d.; Bald Patch, 1s. 9d.; "A Ninth," H. W. A., 6½d.; A Miner's Ninth, 1s.; "One Who Has Suffered," 9d.; "Short-timer," 1s.; A Genuine Sympathiser, 10s. 10d.; A Ninether, 1s.; A. Woodman, 4d.; A. F. (Chorley), 4d.; A. T. (Bulwell), 1s.; "One More Ninth, 3d.; E. K. (Leiston), 6d.; One Ninth (Walthamstow), 10d.; My Ninth, A. H., 1s. 4½d.; Two Ninths, 1s. 7½d.; "Another Ninth," 6d.; Two Ninths, 1s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; "A Desired Change," 2½d.; "In Loving Memory," 1s.; Anon. (N.W.), 1s. 0½d.; My Ninth Herewith, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. Harvey, 8s. 10d.; "With Faith in Ninth," W., 2s. 2d.; Friday's Ninth, 2d.; A. R., 2d.; "A Ninth" (Irian), 6d.; Limbless Ex-Guardsman Unemployed, 5½d.; "Ninth 17," 11d.; A Ninth, Tony, 1s. 6d.; W. Henry (Sittingbourne), 1s. 6d.; W. A. Cawley (Colchester), 4s.; A. P. Waters, Parcel; T. L. Skinner, parcel; C. Walloven, 2s.; Mrs. Hackett (L'pool), 5s.; Frenchwoman (Toulouse), 2s. 6d.; T. B. (Everton), 2s.; Croydon Ted's 9th, 2s. 6d.; R. G. Gathurst, 5d.; "Ubique," 7d.; S. F. B. (Saxmundham), 4s.; G. A. Barton (Small Heath), 2s.; "My First Ninth," 6d.; H. L. F., 1s.; A Warm Heart, 2d.; Dot, 1s.; Dawney, 2s. 6d.; T. B., 1s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners *(Continued from page 31.)*

Southampton; F. Heal, 29, Radstock Rd., Midsomer Norton, nr. Bath; H. S. Henderson, Hampton in Arden, Warwicks.; S. Hill, 41, Park View, Crosby, nr. L'pool.; W. L. Hill, 22, Leonard St., Newport, Mon.; E. Hitchen, 32, Sharples St., Heaton Norris, Stockport; J. E. Hollingsworth, 28, Hilton Cres., Prestwich; Mrs. G. M. Hooper, 58, Arthur Rd. N. Southampton; G. H. Hunt, Latchmere House, Ham Common, Surrey; T. Hunt, 12, Lansdowne Rd., Cardiff; L. H. Illingworth, 18, Caldwell Rd., Garston, L'pool.; H. A. James, 36, Trafalgar Drive, Bebington, Ches.; W. J. Jenks, 91, Fenton Terr., Pantyffynnon, S. Wales; A. Johnson, 87, Park St., Camden Town, London, N.W.; W. Johnson, c/o Mrs. Murray's, 18, Hyde Park Terr., Leeds.; H. Jones, 93, Wharf Yard, Etruria Vale, Stoke-on-Trent; Mrs. E. Killeen, Lyndhurst, Shrewsbury Lane, Shooters Hill, S.E.; F. Knight, Ayrn, Knutsford Drive, Cliftonville, Belfast; J. C. Laird, 18, Garry St., Cathcart, Glasgow; M. Leibovich, 29, Bellott St., Cheetham, M/c.; F. H. Lock, 2, Church Rd., Sholing, Southampton; Miss A. Lowe, Burnt House, Bishop's Castle, Salop, Miss M. Mackay, 5, Wood St., Dennistoun, Glasgow; A. W. Mann, 18, Heslop St., Thornaby-on-Tees; A. H. Maspar, 9, Edith Rd., Prittlewell, Essex; H. McCallum, 771, Cumbernauld Rd., Riddrie, Glasgow; A. McDermott, 86, Frithville Gdns., Shepherds Bush, W.; J. McDonald, L.N.E.R. Station, Fort William, N.B.; Mrs. R. S. McNab, 208, Old Road West, Gravesend; A. Meredith, 19, Brown St., Crewe; Mrs. F. R. Miles, 107, Stanley Rd., Ilford; J. C. Morris, 7, Brookland Rd., Llandrindod Wells; J. Murray, St. Vigeans, Arbroath, Forfarshire; J. Nelson, Porkington Pl., Harlech, N. Wales; M. Nightingale, "Kirkdale" Upwey, Dorset; Mrs. E. Nuttall, 13, The Arcade, Portsmouth; Miss T. Owen, Llwyn-y-Gog, Llanbrynmair, Mont.; C. Oxtoby, 62, Hulton St., Moss Side, M/c.; H. Payne, 19, Dulwich St., Burnley; A. V. Phillips, Winsfield Hospital, Headington, Oxford; E. W. Pitcher, 10, Crouch St., Banbury; Miss M. Porter, 10, Newhall St., Swindon; T. W. Rhodes, 27, Darnley Rd., Homerton, London, E.; T. H. Richardson, 32, Boswall Drive, Edinburgh; H. C. Rosewell, 23, Miriam Rd., Plumstead, S.E.; F. W. Scott, 14, Hill Side, Upper Stoke, Coventry; G. C. Shaw, 1, Pembroke Rd., Pudsey, Leeds; E. Skinner, 19, Bristol Rd., Gloucester; D. Smith, Pleasance Gdns., Falkirk; E. Smith, 31, Station St., Openshaw, M/c.; S. Spindler, 111, St. James's Rd., Southsea; S. H. Stranghan, 3, Belvedere Av., Monkseaton; G. Thomas, 24, Commercial St., Maesteg, Bridgend; W. T. Thompson, 12, Garden St., Ackworth, Pontefract; C. Trew, Stratford sub Castle, Salisbury; Mrs. Trusler, 24, Church St., Luton, Beds.; A. Turner, 117, Waterloo Rd., Burnley; G. Underhill, 88, South Rd., Handsworth, B'ham.; J. Walker, 1, Nottingham Rd., Pinxton, Nottingham; W. H. Wardman, 184, De-la-pole Av., Anlaby Rd., Hull; J. Watkinson, 5, Penmaenbach Cotts., Conway, N. Wales; Miss M. Wear, 55, Thornton St., West Hartlepool; M. V. Weldon, 19A, Heytesbury Pl., Dublin; J. H. Wells, Gladstone Houses, Red Hill, Belgrave, Leicester; A. Westcott, 145, Pears Rd., Hounslow; Mrs. E. Whitehead, 130, Watling St. East, Preston; F. Wilkinson, 39, Church St., Blackpool; J. C. Woolven, 74, Northdown Rd., Margate; F. Woolsey, 175, Rotherhithe St., London, S.E.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 527

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

MR. S. LAY,
Northchurch,
St. Berkhampsted, Herts.

Example:—NEEDING A HOLIDAY
Bullet:—"SPOTS" FLOAT BEFORE EYES

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. A. WIDDOWSON, 77, Steelmoor Lane, Somercotes, Derbys.

Example:—END OF THE ARGUMENT
Bullet:—ESSENTIAL FOR NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. L. FORSTER, 6, Fernwood Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Example:—SHINING STAR
Bullet:—TRAMP PREFERS TO CEILING.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. GRIFFITHS, 34, North Road, Darlington.
Example:—WHAT IS A HUSBAND?
Bullet:—THE WIFE'S MARRIED BROTHER.

FIFTH PRIZE £10:

Mr. G. ETHERINGTON, Upper Froyle, Alton, Hants.
Example:—"HELP YOURSELF!"
Bullet:—LABEL SACKED ASSISTANT WROTE.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Miss H. BROWNE, c/o Pierce, Northumberland Place, Bath.
NO TIME TO WASTE—THEN IT'S NO HOLIDAY.

W. J. EKE, 29, Morley Place, Plymouth.
GOOD OMEN—BOSS REQUIRING HOLIDAY ADDRESS.

T. H. GRIFFITHS, 22, Penydre, Neath, S. Wales.
ONE AT A TIME—FLIRT'S ADMIRERS BECOME CRITICS.

W. HOWARD, 22, Bank Street, Padiham, Lancs.
NEEDING A HOLIDAY—BOSS—EMPLOYEES SUGGESTED DESTINATION.

A. N. HYDE, Connaught Road, Nunthorpe S.O., Yorks.
WHAT SHE DOESN'T KNOW—FORGIVEN, IF HOUSEKEEPING EFFICIENT.

J. LINGARD, Albert Chambers, Blackpool.
"HELP YOURSELF!"—CLEVER HOSTESS'S ECONOMY STUNT.

F. L. REEVE, 56, Liddington Road, West Ham, E.
FIRST SLIP—BRIDEGROOM ADMITTING HE COOKS.

A. SERCOMBE, Island View, Harbour Road, Barry, Cardiff.
SPEAKS FOR ITSELF—STRAW IN TIPSTER'S ENVELOPE.

Miss M. SMITH, 1, Randolph Street, Carlton Road, Nottingham.
WHAT IS A HUSBAND?—"CONSERVATIVE" SATURDAY—"SOCIALIST" MONDAY.

Miss F. M. STEVENS, 54, Palmer Road, Enfield, Middx.
ONE AT A TIME—CUSTOMERS CALLING—ASSISTANTS LEAVING.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mrs. J. F. BARRADELL, 18, Freeman Street, Coventry.
DO OR DIE—SPIRIT, SELDOM BENEFITS UNDERTAKER.

C. R. BORNHAM, 29, High Street, Colliers Wood, Merton, Surrey.
BEYOND ME—TENNIS—I'M NO CONTORTIONIST.

A. BUTLER, Coates Mill House, Winchcombe, S.O., Glos.
ONE AT A TIME—POISONING—THEN IT'S MURDER.

C. COCKFIELD, 45, Askew Avenue, Hessle Road, Hull.
WHAT HE MEANT—BANDAGES SUGGEST HE SAID.

H. L. COLLINS, 359, Fawcett Road, Southsea.
WHAT HE MEANT—HOMES FOR "FILM" HEROES.

Mrs. C. FOSTER, P.O. Bestwood Colliery, Nottingham.
WHAT SHE DOESN'T KNOW—PLEASES HIM MOST.

E. GRIFFITHS, 7, Windsor Terrace, Penarth, Glam.
AFTER THE RAIN—GRAMOPHONE RETURNED, ROLLER BORROWED.

L. HAYWARD, 67, Acorn Street, London, S.E.
FATHER'S FAVOURITE—"HOUSE," DEPENDS ON WIFE.

R. F. LAYTON, 10, Arboretum View, Lincoln.
NEEDING A HOLIDAY—COW-MILKER PREVIOUSLY BELL-RINGER.

H. POOL, 612, Hessle Road, Hull.
HOW TO BEHAVE—FATHER COULDN'T TEACH DECK-CHAIR.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

100 Prize-winners of £1:

Mrs. A. Apperley, 131, Edinburgh St., Gorse Hill, Swindon; T. R. Arrowsmith, 14, Howe St., Gateshead-on-Tyne; Mrs. J. Aspinall, 144, Victoria St., Blackburn; Miss E. Astbury, 5, Ivy Cottage, Louise St., Chester; A. J. Backrath, 5, Washington St., Nottingham; S. Bailey, 90, Knowsley Av., Eccles; D. M. Birch, 166, Vicarage Rd., Leyton, E.; J. C. Boyd, 22, Cundall Rd., W. Hartlepool; J. Briggs, 57a, Tottenham Rd., Bacup; W. Brown, 49, Upper Gloucester Pl., London, N.W.; Mrs. Cain, 113, Voughton St., Highgate, B'ham.; — Campbell, 1, Tynycai Pl., Penygraig, Glam.; A. Carroll, 23, Lennox St., Dublin; E. Challacombe (Staff), Georgian Hotel, Haslemere; E. H. Chapman, 2, Garden Terr., Bishopsteawton, Devon; H. J. Clarke, 4, Thornhill Pl., Maidstone; J. Craig, 39, Crossley St., Belfast; G. T. Crates, 58, St. Werburghs Park, Mina Rd., Bristol; C. A. Cundy, 106, Beaconsfield Rd., Southall, Middx.; B. Day, 46, Grantham Rd., Sleaford; J. A. Derbyshire, 69, Egerton St., Farnworth, Bolton; J. Eaglesom, The Athenæum, Glasgow; H. Edwards, School House Castle, Bromwich, nr. B'ham.; M. Edwards, 30, Hunter St., Cardiff; G. H. Elliott, Kirton Lindsey, Lincs.; Miss E. Emmerson, 11, Trafalgar Rd., Scarborough; G. Fox, 2, Cleaver Rd., Custom House, London, E.; H. V. Fyfe, 30, High St., Orpington, Kent. T. Gallard, The Square, Winslow, Bucks.; Rev. E. E. Gaye, Skeyton Rectory, Swanton Abbot, Norwich; J. H. Hart, 37, Valley Rd., Grove Hill, Middlesbrough; E. Hawkes, 8, Highfield Crescent,

(*Continued on page 30.*)

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 529.

WHAT RAMSAY WOULD LIKE
THANKS TO NATURE
IF I WERE BOSS
TIME TO THINK
MY MONEY
STUDYING
RARE TREAT
SEASIDE LANDLADY
TWO TO ONE
HOW TO MAKE LOVE
BEST FORGOTTEN
WHAT TEACHER SAID
A MOUTHFUL
ON MY BACK
IN SAME BOAT
NOT FOR US
KEEPING HOUSE
PAYS FOR ITSELF
A THREAT
WHY SHE FAINTED
DELIGHTFUL
AN IMPOSITION
CHARITY
IN FRONT
HER BATHING DRESS
FUNNY
IF WIFE'S PRESENT
A TRUMP
HER FIRST ATTEMPT
SCARCE
FIRST BITE
WHAT IS WORK?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 529 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

List of Five-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 527 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the Examples printed: then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—SEEMS ALL WRONG *Bullet*:—PURSE DECIDING SCHOOL AGE.
Example:—OUR DRINK *Bullet*:—IS "DEAR"—AMERICA'S "DEPARTED."
Example:—A BIG CROWD *Bullet*:—SEEING BRIDEGROOM DOESN'T ESCAPE.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 529, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(529) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(529) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(529) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 24.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(529) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 530.

A ROYAL TIME—SEASIDE ENGAGEMENT—ONCE A WEEK—FLAT DENIAL—FACING THE CAMERA—FIRST BLUSH—IN DISPUTE—ON HER OWN—IF I RETIRED—MOONLIGHT TRIP—FISHING—SOUNDS ABSURD—WHY SHE WAS CROSS—CROWDED—WHEN TIDE TURNS—NEVER WORRIES—HOW RICH LIVE—WITHOUT THANKS—NOT TAUGHT NOW—WHAT IS A FLIRT?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY JULY 31.** All coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **530** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 530, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the thirty two Examples for Competition No. 529.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 526 can now be seen in the window of Miss F. Davies, 1, Sun Street, Birmingham.

GREAT RAINCOAT SALE TO GO ON

SARTOR RAINCOATS

REDUCED SALE PRICE **17/6** CARRIAGE PAID IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

The Manufacturers of the world-famous SARTOR Raincoa beg to advise the public that they have decided to extend their Special Offer—but for a limited period only. The success of this GREAT SALE has indeed been startling. The SARTOR Raincoat has always been the greatest of all Raincoat Bargains, but now ALL customers are wondering how we can possible sell them for 17/6. But remember, we make all our own Raincoats on the premises, and even in ordinary times sell more direct to the public than any other manufacturing firm. Send your application TO-DAY.

WRITE FOR FREE PATTERNS,

Style Book (Ladies', Gents', Maids' and Youths'), and an accurate Self-measurement Form. Don't think of the price—JUDGE THE MATERIAL and be convinced. Every SARTOR is made from a fully-proofed GABARDINE, with handsome check lining, perfectly tailored, finished with individual care and suitable for all weathers.

SEND NO MONEY until you have seen the Patterns and are convinced that better value cannot be had FOR DOUBLE THE PRICE.

OUR GUARANTEE. No SARTOR is sold without it. If you are not entirely satisfied, send the Coat back and we will refund your money IN FULL. Write NOW to—

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.,
(Dept. J.) 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

SEE THE "SARTOR" MADE
STAND No. H 256.
Miscellaneous Textile Section,
PALACE OF INDUSTRIES,
BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION.

GREY HAIR 8d.

Tatcho-Tone Trial Phial

IS THE ONE SAFE REMEDY.

Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers, Price 4/6. Trial Phial for test purposes, 8d., Post Free. TATCHO-TONE, 5, Gt. Queen St., London, W.C.2.

All the World Famed

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The pick of the Coventry makes on the easiest of all Easy Payments—Best Tyres, Three Speed Gears, Splendidly finished—from £4/10/0 Swifts, Rovers, Triumphs, Coast Royals Humbers, Premiers. Write now for Free Lists and Expert Advice to:—GEORGE KING, Dept. 59, Great Cycle Dealer, COVENTRY

STICK-A-SOLES

Made by Phillips

Very thin and light rubber soles. Securely attached with PHILLIPS SOLUTION ONLY.

Ladies' 2/6 pr. Men's 3/6 pr. WITH PHILLIPS SOLUTION.

Stuck like a Stamp! Quite Invisible!!

Secret of Skin Health

Skin Trouble is avoidable or can be minimised to the last degree by the use of Germolene. This is the undeniable experience of thousands of Skin Sufferers.

Mrs. A. Janman, of Rose Cottage, Station Road, Midhurst, Sussex, says: "For five years I suffered with eczema in the palms of both hands, and the irritation and pain of it were terrible. The pain, indeed, went right up to my shoulders. I was always told not to scratch, but I could not avoid it with such irritation as I had to endure. Often I rubbed my palms together until they were covered with blood, and then the terrible trouble would begin again. I wore gloves continuously. Nothing I tried helped me, and I had almost lost hope when I procured Germolene. The first dressing gave me relief. It was lovely to put on—so cool and soothing. Of course I continued with it, and in a surprisingly short time there was not a trace of the trouble left."

Use Germolene for

Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chilblains and all Itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AT FOUR LEADING INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH.

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The Aseptic Skin Dressing

18,708 BRITISH DOCTORS Have Already Taken Up

CICFA for INDIGESTION

and HUNDREDS of these DOCTORS HAVE WRITTEN us of the SPLENDID RESULTS they have obtained by its use in PRACTICE and in their HOMES

Physicians' names and addresses must never be published; therefore, when an official physician wrote us doubting the accuracy of our statements, we invited him to call and examine the original letters and cards which we had received from thousands of those physicians. He called, bringing a solicitor to assist him in making a thorough investigation. After they had completed the examination he declared that all his doubts were removed, and that he was entirely satisfied, for he had found all our statements correct.

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In Stomach | In Bowel

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John Bull 19/7/24

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